

John Bull, July 30th, 1921.

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JOHN BULL

VOL. XXX. No. 791.

SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1921.

TWOPENCE.

Edited by HORATIO

BOTTOMLEY

MORRIS
EGYPTIAN
'SLIM'
Cigarettes

Have all the subtlety
and charm of cigarette
tobacco manufactured
in Egypt.

20 for 1/-

S. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London.

97 PRO-MIP HUN MIP'S

What is she saying?

SHE IS SAYING something about her experience and knowledge of the excellence of Iron Jelloids for Anæmic (pale, poor blooded, easily tired) women and girls, and as a tonic and restorative for men.

£50 PRIZE.

Here is a Nurse. What is she saying? "John Bull" will give a cash prize of £50 for the best short sentence—the shorter the better—of not more than Twenty words written on a post-card, addressed "Jelloids Competition No. 2, c/o 'John Bull' 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2," received on or before August 5th, 1921. Decision of "John Bull's" Advertisement Manager to be final.

All attempts sent in become the property of "John Bull."

£50
prize



A fortnight's trial (price 1/3) will convince you.

Iron Jelloids

(Pronounced Jell-Lloyd)

Reliable Tonic for Men	...	...	Iron Jelloids No. 2A.
For Anæmia in Men and Women	...	...	Iron Jelloids No. 2.
For Growing Children	...	...	Iron Jelloids No. 1.

Of all Chemists. A Fortnight's Treatment 1/3.

Fry's NEW MILK CHOCOLATE

(EXTRA CREAM)

This super Milk Chocolate contains the maximum of extra Cream Milk, pure sugar and choicest cocoa powder, making a delicious sweetmeat of great food value.

200 SHAVES WITH ONE BLADE.



This is the most efficient Razor and Strop ever invented, yet costs only 7/6. Simple. Easy to use. Nothing to adjust. Nothing to get out of order. Gives a perfect shaving edge every time, to Auto Strop, Gillette, Ever-Ready, Clam, 7 o'Clock and Gem Blades. Simply slip the blade in the holder, move the slide back and forth, and the job's done. Each Rywite is complete with stropping pad and honing stone. No user of a safety razor should go a single day longer without a Rywite. No other apparatus at ANY price equals the work of the Rywite. It hones the blade, and strops it at the correct angle, saves its own cost every year. Keeps a blade shaving-perfect for 6 to 8 months.

Send for your Rywite now; when ordering state the make of razor used. Satisfaction guaranteed or money returned.

7/6

RYWITE Trade Mark.

Trade Enquiries invited Ryan, White & Co., (Dept. J.B.) 31, Rich St. Southampton.

£100 FOR TEN WORDS

Enter the "Happy Endings" Competition in the "PASSING SHOW."

Buy this week's copy—you will be very interested.

No Entrance Fee.

Here is an example:

SIMPLE SIMON

BLEACHING
SOAP.



"It's dreadful, the laundries high charges and the damage they do to the clothes!" wailed Mrs. Binks. "My dear," replied Mrs. Jinks, "Our laundry bill only amounts to a few pence a week and the clothes never get torn. We wash at home with 'Simple Simon,' and..."

Finish it off in ten words or less. To get full details you must buy the best of all humorous journals

**the PASSING
SHOW**

L & N W R

SUMMER HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS FROM EUSTON.

EACH FRIDAY FOR 8 or 15 DAYS.

Leave EUSTON.

10.50 a.m. **NORTH WALES STATIONS.**—Abergele, Afonwen, Amlwch, Bangor, Bethesda, Bettws-y-Coed, Blaenau Ffestiniog, Carnarvon, Chester, Chwilog, Colwyn Bay, Conway, Deganwy, Denbigh, Holyhead, Holywell, Llanberis, Llandudno, Llandulais, Llanfairfechan, Llysfaen, Mold, Old Colwyn, Penmaenmawr, Prestatyn, Rhyl, Ruthin.

10.50 a.m. **LAKE DISTRICT.**—Arncliffe, Bassenthwaite Lake, Barrow, Bowness, Cark-in-Cartmel, Carnforth, Cockermouth, Coniston, Furness Abbey, Grange-over-Sands, Kendal, Keswick, Lancaster, Morecambe, Penrith, St. Bees, Seascale, Ulverston, Whitehaven, Windermere, Workington.

10.50 a.m. **BLACKPOOL.**—St. Annes, Fleetwood, Lytham, Southport. 12.30 p.m. Northampton, Birmingham, Wolverhampton, Warwick, Leamington, Dudley, Dudley Port, Walsall, etc.

11.30 p.m. **SCOTLAND.**—Aberdeen, Crieff, Dundee, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Gourrock, Greenock, Oban, Perth, Rothesay, Stirling, Stranraer, etc., etc.

10.50 a.m. **LIVERPOOL, MANCHESTER.**—Rugby, Stafford, Crewe, Stoke, & 12 night, Macclesfield, Wigan, Preston, Stockport, Bolton, Darwen, Blackburn, Colne, Oldham, Ashton, etc.

Passengers are required to take their tickets for the period Excursions prior to date of travel, which will enable the Company to duplicate these trains according to requirements.

All information with regard to fares, etc., may be obtained from any of the Company's Town Offices or Agencies or from any of the Station Booking Offices.

SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS ARE MADE FOR LARGE PARTIES, INCLUDING WORKS' PARTIES, CHOIRS, ETC., BETWEEN ANY POINTS.

For full particulars apply Mr. L. W. Horne, Superintendent of the Line, Euston Station, London, N.W.1.

Euston Station,
London, N.W.1.

ARTHUR WATSON,
General Manager.



Winsome, gladsome,
BIRD'S Blanc-Mange
is what children love best for
dinner. Try them with one to-day;
and taste for yourself also.

Bird's have developed Blanc-Mange to perfection by the skilled combination of rare cereal albumens, ripe fruit flavors, milk and sugar. The first taste reveals that the old-time dish is transformed into a delicious dainty.

The simple addition of the boiling milk and a little sugar to the fine silky powder in the Bird's Blanc-Mange packet, produces a dish complete in itself. This takes you but a moment, and the Blanc-Mange so quickly made, sets when cool into an exquisitely-flavored mould, that melts in the mouth like a snowflake.

BIRD'S Blanc-Mange

"Made in a moment."

is food of the most nourishing character in the very form which, while satisfying young healthy appetites, caters amply for their bodily needs.

Vanilla, Chocolate, Lemon, Raspberry, Strawberry or Almond flavors—each pure and wholesome as can be.

Season's New prices: 1½d. pkts.; Silver Boxes 7d. and 1/2.

B.M.



REDUCED
PRICES:
USUAL SIZE
10d.
FAMILY
SIZE
1/6

*Twenty
Andrew's
Pencils
Given Free
each day!*

We want the names of Chemists, Grocers and Stores who do not yet stock Andrew's Liver Salt. Twenty nickel-plated Pencils, exact size of illustration and telescoping into 4 in. depth, are given each day for addresses of shops that do not stock.

If you have not been able to obtain Andrew's, send your Shopman's name and address, with your own, mentioning this paper. To the readers of the first 20 addresses each day, Andrew's Free Pencils are awarded.

Andrew's has been before the Public for over 25 years—cutting out the little ills before they have a chance to grow helping well people to keep well.

Its use is family and economical. A teaspoonful in a glass of water for two or three mornings running (See) whenever Mother, Father, Boy, Girl or Little Sister feel not quite up to the usual mark. But get the genuine Andrew's.

Sold by Chemists, Grocers and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Pencil requests should be directed to:
**SCOTT & TURNER, Ltd.,
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.**

OVERWORKED NERVES.

The early stages of nervous debility are noted by an irritability and restlessness in which the victims seem to be oppressed by their nerves.

Common symptoms are a tired feeling in the knees and ankles; twitchings, insomnia, headaches, backaches, loss of appetite, and severe melancholy.

The nervous system governs the whole body, controlling heart, lungs, blood-vessels, digestion and brain; so it is not surprising that nervous disturbances cause acute distress. But even severe nervous disorders may be cured by improving the condition of the blood. Hence the blood tonic treatment by Dr. Williams' pink pills succeeds where other treatments fail; these pills make new blood, enriched with the elements on which the nerves thrive, and in this way they have effected many remarkable cures of nervous disorders.

Dr. Williams' pink pills are a true nerve tonic for men and women too. Start a course to-day. Of dealers; or from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1. Price, 3s. 0d. per box, post free.

FREE.—Write a postcard to-day for a free copy of the helpful book on "The Nerves and Their Needs," addressing Post Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.—ADVT.

JOHN BULL

"Here shall the Press the
People's right maintain,
Unawed by influence and un-
bribed by gain."—Joseph Story.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

*Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.*

"The hope of all who suffer,
The dread of all who wrong."
Whittier.

Vol. XXX. No. 791.

Week ending Saturday, July 30th, 1921.

Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Ireland.

As we anticipated, peace-making in Ireland is not proving the simple thing which certain people predicted from the de Valera visit. "If we go on acting for another two years as we have during the past, we shan't be *talking* of freedom—we shall have won it," declared the President of the Irish "Republic" on his return from London. Ominous words, surely!

The Leipzig Farce.

That the House of Commons at length realises the way in which we have been fooled, was evidenced by the remarkable appearance of the Notice Paper one day last week, when it was found that nearly a hundred Members, representative of all sections of the House, had added their names to our Motion. But all to no avail.

Officers' German Wives.

The Secretary of State for War does not "see that any useful purpose would be served" by publishing the names of the seven officers who have married German wives. It was not so much the usefulness, as the shamefulness, of the publication which we had in mind, and we must now enquire about the ordinary soldiers.

The End of the War.

Although Turkey has not yet signed the Peace Treaty—and there are several "little wars" going on, arising out of the big affair—the Government contemplates issuing an official proclamation fixing a definite date as from which the War shall be supposed to have ended. As we said in the House, the date should be that of the passing of the new Licensing Bill!

Liquor Control.

The new Bill goes a long way towards killing the War time restrictions upon the freedom of the people and remedying the nocturnal dullness of the Empire's capital. But why does it throughout speak of "intoxicating" liquor? The proper word, of course, should be "alcoholic." As with ginger beer, cider, and even onions, intoxication comes only from excessive consumption.

The Legal Professions.

We have gladly associated ourselves with Mr. Percy, the Member for Tynemouth, in his Bill to bring about a fusion between the two branches of the legal profession, so that litigants will not be compelled, after perhaps vainly endeavouring to make solicitors understand their cases, to transfer the same duty from solicitor to barrister—to say nothing of the expense. France and America have already set us an example.

"Some" Holiday.

According to Sir Robert Horne, there is nothing unusual in Civil Servants taking a holiday of from four to eight weeks. That, he tells us, is the custom in the City. Evidently Sir Robert is thinking of his native land.

Sims' Vindication.

The Report just issued by the United States Naval Committee fully vindicates Admiral Sims and justifies his recent rhetorical outburst while here. It is a pity there are not a few more like him over the water.

Clean Swearing.

One of our clerical readers asks us to start a "Clean-Swearing League." "I can stand a damn," he says, "especially when one hits one's thumb instead of the nail; but the obscene, blasphemous, filthy words which are so common make my blood boil." A damn good suggestion!

QUEEN'S HALL, LANGHAM PLACE, W.

On THURSDAY, JULY 28th, 1921,
At 8 p.m.

Ex-ARCHDEACON JOHN WAKEFORD
WILL SPEAK
(under the auspices of "JOHN BULL").

Chairman:
W. Charles Pilley, Esq. (Asst. Editor of "John Bull")
The Great Wakeford Film will be shown at this meeting
for the first time.

NOTE.—All Reserved Seats have been allotted. Doors will be opened at 7.15 p.m., and Ticket holders should take their seats before 7.50 p.m., after which they will be filled. The public will be admitted at 7.50 p.m. by special doors which will be clearly indicated.

Blind Bumbledom.

In certain districts, owing to the drought, water is being cut off between 5 p.m. and 6 a.m.—with the result that in houses containing a large number of persons most indecent conditions arise, to say nothing of the waste caused by the effort to store a sufficient supply to cover the closed period. Such regulations are worthy of "Dora" at her worst.

Our Latest Recruit.

The coming adhesion to the Independent Parliamentary Group of Colonel Claude Lowther—who must not be confused with his cousin, and its Honorary Secretary, Major Christopher Lowther—is an event of considerable political importance. One of the heads of a famous Parliamentary family, and possessed of great wealth and influence, Colonel Lowther's name will add increased dignity and power to the rapidly growing Group. And there are others to come!

Passport Piffle.

We are getting on! The visa is to be abolished between Britain and France—following the sensible example of Belgium. The Government has at last realised that we are Allies.

Society News.

According to the *Daily Herald*, most of our financial magnates are now on holiday—of all places in the world, at this time of the year, "on the Riviera"! Our contemporary must engage a Society Sub-Editor if it will dabble in these things.

Deserted Villages.

Has it ever occurred to you what a large number of towns and villages there are in the United Kingdom bearing the same name? For instance, looking over the Gazetteer the other day, we came across as many as thirty-three "Broughtons." Probably most of our readers have never heard even of one.

A Graceful Apology.

We recently protested against a statement published in the *West Lothian Courier* that, when the South Wales miners agitated for increased wages, we said, "Give them lead and plenty of it." Our contemporary has now unreservedly withdrawn and apologised—so all's well that ends well.

Heaven Forbid!

Our good friend the Rev. Basil Graham Bouchier, Vicar and Surrogate of the Church of St. Jude on the Hill, Hampstead, says that he "would like to see Mr. Bottomley receive the K.B.E." We can only say that if the Prime Minister decided to confer such a title upon us, it would serve us jolly well right for the manner in which we have annoyed him.

Church Emptiness Explained.

According to our contemporary *Time and Tide*, "Churchgoing is no longer the hallmark of the Englishman" because he does not "lack for sermons—Mr. Bottomley, Lord Beaverbrook, Lord Rothermere, Mr. Blatchford, Sunday by Sunday, doing their bit for the country." In other words, an Englishman now has his Church brought to his house with the milk.

The Employers' Side.

We always like giving both sides of a question, and recently we have received several letters from patriotic employers—who kept their employees' berths open during the War, and, in some cases, made allowances to their dependents—to the effect that the War has entirely unfitted them for their work. This is an aspect of the employment question which deserves very serious consideration.

A Silly Surcharge.

A Kennington reader who sent a postcard to a friend at Bilston on which was written "Many thanks for yours, Fred," wrote to the Postmaster of the S.E. District protesting against a surcharge. He was informed in reply that "the 5 words allowed must consist of formulas of courtesy or be of a conventional character," and that the words in question were not of that character. There is more that is conventional in that phrase, we should imagine, than there is commonsense in the protesting Postmaster's cranium.

A Long, Long Trial.

The long arm of the law stretched over a long, long trail last week, when the first British jury trial ever held in the sub-arctic Mackenzie Territory of Northern Alberta resulted in an Indian, found guilty of the murder of his wife and child, being condemned to death. Judge and counsel travelled thousands of miles across the snow-bound wilderness, and the half-civilised Indians were greatly impressed by this exhibition of the far-reaching nature of British justice. Excellent, of course, but we can't help thinking how impotent that long arm appears to be in laying by the heels a few scoundrels we know of even in London town.

A Black Crime.

During an affray between blacks in Osborne Street, Hull, in which a white woman was concerned, one of the coloured men went into his house to fetch a razor. At York Assizes the prosecutor said he was acting the part of peacemaker when the prisoner attacked him with this weapon, inflicting shocking wounds on his back, neck, face and hands. Had the prisoner been a white man, it seems, Mr. Justice Greer "would have sentenced him to a much stiffer term"; as he was a black man, his Lordship let him off with three months' hard labour. White men who decide to hack people with razors now know what to expect.

"Precarious."

By all appearance, everything is not well with the Life Insurance section of the Co-op movement, which was commenced to undermine the methods of "capitalist" companies for the benefit of its members. The section started with big ideas, big promises, and good tables, but these have not resulted in as big a business as was anticipated. The section is already up against a strike of dissatisfied employees, and the Manager of the Agency Department has admitted in a letter that "for the next three or four years our position will be precarious." "Capitalists" are sometimes better business men than the altruists.

War Office Waste.

As vultures gather over a battlefield, so after a great war do useless Government Departments congregate to provide pickings on which a favoured few may fatten. A case in point is the Army Remount Department. Whereas there were four Remount Depots in 1913, there are now ten, and the officer personnel alone has increased from 28 to 121, in addition to a large and expensive civilian staff. As for the great boarding-out scheme, its worthlessness was shown during the recent mobilisation of the Defence Force, when horses were hired locally in preference to calling up "boarders." This Department should be one of the first to feel the weight of the economy axe.

Loafing Restrictions.

The Bread Order of 1918, a war emergency measure, which provided that no bread be sold unless it weighs one pound or an even number of pounds, is still being rigorously enforced in certain localities. It was an impossible law at any time, but its retention now is on a par with other vexatious restrictions that still exist and serve no other purpose than to harass and annoy the public.

The Untidy Tripper.

We have received from a reader a protest against the careless way in which picnicking parties litter the landscape with paper, broken bottles and other refuse. Such objects certainly do not add to the natural beauty of the spots selected, and, next to sitting on a hornets' nest, we know of nothing more calculated to cause annoyance than sitting on a broken bottle. Hence, from a physical as well as from an aesthetic point of view, we hope the careless tripper will contrive to be more careful.

Stredwick's Stuffing.

We are not surprised to note that Messrs. Hollis and Bromley, the Dover Magistrates, were impatient and critical of the attitude of Mr. C. A. Stredwick, of the Ministry of Labour, in picking out one or two cases of false representation for prosecution, and accepting re-payment of the unemployment money wrongly obtained in forty or fifty others, on the ground that "it is impossible to proceed against 40 or 50 men"—which is rubbish. As the Magistrates reminded him, they have often to deal with 50 rate summonses. Mr. Stredwick ought to know that what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.

Do you know Arthur?

Arthur who? Half a minute's work may win you a £5 prize in P.S. "Queries" competition. No entrance fee. See this week's "Passing Show" :: :: 2d. everywhere.

German "Justice."

The German Reichsrath recently rejected a proposal to admit women to the judicature, on the contention that they had "no qualifications whatsoever for the work indicated," expressing the opinion that "the admission of women would result in a weakening of justice." That's an untenable opinion, for you can't "weaken" something that is non-existent, and the Leipzig trials have proved, if any proof be needed, that there's no such thing as justice in Germany!

Epping Economists.

It is remarkable how, whenever there is an outcry for national economy, efforts are made to thrust burdens on backs least able to bear them. Last week the Epping Board of Guardians, eager to economise, struck off the list of out-relief everyone in receipt of the unemployment donation, and reduced the amount of relief in other cases. With the unemployment dole—which, to our national disgrace, is all that many of our ex-Service men have to live on—reduced to fifteen shillings, this is about the last straw. Do the Epping Guardians expect men who risked their lives for them to camp in Epping Forest and eat the grass?

Good for the Girls!

A capital example is shown by the Swiss educational authorities, who propose to make it obligatory on all girls, whatever their social standing, to undergo a year's training in the whole gentle—and noble—art of housewifery, from marketing, cooking and cleaning to the making and mending of clothes. We commend the plan in its entirety to our own "Board of Education"—which, by the way, isn't a "Board," but an autocracy.

A Mean Action.

Penalising sickness which is unavoidable and unsought is a contemptible form of meanness happily rare. We note, however, that the Plymouth Co-operative Committee, being unwilling to pay their clerks when sick, are compelling them to resign whenever illness overtakes them. It is true that they may be re-instated on recovery, but the point is that all the time they are ill they get nothing. We wish the shareholders joy of any extra dividends obtained by this paltry action.

Worcester's War Memorial.

Worcester naturally desires to honour its gallant citizens who fought the good fight, but the completion of the city's war memorial is being held up by a piece of characteristic Army Council indifference. The memorial takes the form of some fine oak panelling in the Guildhall, designed to bear the names of those who served overseas. When the City Fathers wrote to the Army Council to ascertain the names of those whose record of service it wished to preserve, Whitehall replied regretting they were unable to accede to the request on account of the reductions which had been made in the staffs of the Record Offices. So the panels remain bare.

A Doggie Story.

An innkeeper at Shifnal had two dogs. Being asked by a policeman about their licences, he replied that he believed his daughter had taken them out; but as she was away from home and he could not produce them, he went straightway and took out two more. Nevertheless, he was summoned, and duly appeared in Court the proud possessor of two dogs, four licences, and two summonses. The Deputy Chief Constable stated that the documents should have been kept at the inn, and the landlord, in the circumstances, was let off on payment of eight shillings costs. We wonder the Magistrate did not suggest that he should tie the licences to the dogs' tails, with a rear light at night.

A Dartford Crime Wave.

The might and majesty of the law are upheld at all costs by the Dartford Magistrates. The other morning, having nothing better to do, they fined three newsboys for shouting their papers in the street, and then turned their attention to a man who had left his cart outside a coffee shop for a few minutes to obtain refreshment for an invalid of 81 who was in his care, and fined him. Warming to their work, they fined another man for a similar heinous offence, although he declared he had pulled up at that eating-house for ten years, and his horses had their nose-bags on and the wheels were chained. One of these days they may have before them a man without a collar, and then we suppose they'll burst.

Neither Level Nor Square.

Sovereign Pontiffs have launched bulls against Freemasonry without doing it any harm, and the Lewisham Trades Council and Labour Party only make themselves ridiculous by their proposal to bar Freemasons from becoming Parliamentary Candidates for the Labour Party. The better the Freemason, the better the man; but it is evidently no use trying to convince people who neither meet on the level nor part on the square.

Atrocious!

For having twice indecently assaulted his own daughter, a child of the tender age of two, an abandoned creature named Fallon was fined 40s. or 28 days' in default at Bury Borough Police Court. He was in drink at the time, and probably that was taken into account. Nevertheless, the sentence was grossly inadequate. Wretches so devoid of human instincts are a menace to the community at large, and deserve to be put in a lethal chamber.

A Pension Official's Pi n'c.

Badgers whose pensions are being reduced will be interested to know how the Ministry of Pensions spends its money. The Brighton Committee sent a request to headquarters for three rubber stamps, costing six-shillings. The articles were not forthcoming, but after some delay the Ministry sent an official down to Brighton to inquire if they were really needed! Mr. B. J. Saunders, in telling this story to the Committee last week, remarked that he didn't know what the expenses of the official's visit were, but he hoped that he enjoyed himself. He may take it for granted that "officials" will take good care they are the last to suffer by any scheme of economy.

"Specially Selected."

The shocking example set by the Executive Committee of the National Amalgamated Union of Shop Assistants, Warehousemen and Clerks in appointing Mrs. M. E. Pearson, a married woman, permanent paid Secretary of the Plymouth branch, still remains a topic of bitter controversy among the members. And no wonder. In a recent week over 4,000 men registered themselves as unemployed at the local Labour Exchange, half being ex-Service men. On the other hand, the official organ of the Union reveals the startling fact that there are 1,955 employed married women in membership. What increases the bitterness of the criticism is that the husband of Mrs. Pearson is also in the employ of the Union.

Whiteball Manners.

A retired Army Captain with a fine record, being unable to return on demobilisation to his own business, decided to enlist in the R.I.C. The Recruiting Officer at Scotland Yard invited him, in the first place, to furnish a reference as to character and a medical certificate of fitness. Our courageous Captain complied with this not unnatural requirement as far back as May 30th. A week ago, having heard nothing in the meantime, he called to inquire how matters were progressing. The only answer vouchsafed him was the return at the hands of an office boy of his original reference and medical certificate in an unaddressed envelope. There was certainly one important thing left out of the curriculum at that Recruiting Officer's school. At ours, the cane was a useful corrective for bad manners. Bend over!

Seats for Old Soldiers.

Residing at Cheriton, Kent, there are many war veterans, some dating back to the Crimea, and with kindly forethought the local folk seek to place 20 seats in their new recreation ground so that the boys of yesteryear may disport themselves at their ease and watch the boys of to-day at play. Each seat costs £5, however, and funds must be raised. A chance for some of our well-to-do readers to enable those who "stood up" for England in times past to sit down in comfort at Cheriton in times present.

Truth's Suggestion.

Although our contemporary has long ceased to be the power it was in "Labby's" day, there are, we believe, still a few old fcegeys in the Clubs who read it, and we hope they were duly edified by the suggestion, in a recent "Note from New York," that, "Hugh Cecil, Horatio Bottomley, Wedgwood Benn, and Haldane," with "two others who have made a name," should be sent to a prairie with revolvers in their pockets and wood alcohol in their minds, and that then "you have the germ of a middle-western city." Poor old "Labby"!

**NEXT WEEK
FOOTBALL!
£1,000 MUST
ONLY TEN BE WON
RESULTS!**

Noxious Necessaries.

Not before time, the Mothers' Defence League had a few nasty words to say to the Minister of Health about the growing interference of bureaucratic officials with the personal and private rights of British citizens. Homes are constantly being invaded by Nosey-Parkers, male and female, under this pretence or that, to such an extent that many women among the poor can scarcely call their homes and their children their own.

"Had" at Hampton Court.

Long ago the famous orange trees were removed from Hampton Court Orangery at Kew. Nevertheless, in the grounds of the historic old Palace a turnstile and attendant are still maintained at the entrance, and a fee of 2d. is charged for admission to the "Orangery." It's a low down trick thus to fleece the public, in a Royal pleasure too; and the sooner Earl Crawford, who presumably is the responsible authority, abolishes the fee and dispenses with the turnstile and attendant, the better.

Butting In—and Out.

An Edinburgh ex-Army officer, with special experience as Gunnery Instructor from March, 1918, to March, 1921, applied to the Secretary of the National Rifle Association for a job as Range Officer at Brookwood. He was instructed to report for 15 days' duty. He replied that he would do so if they would pay half his return fare, £6. On this the Secretary got the zephyrs up, and cancelled the appointment. The inclusive pay of a Range Officer at the shoot would have left the applicant about £4 out of pocket at the end of the engagement. With him it is a case of butt me no butts.

Misplaced Zeal.

What appears to be a clear case of victimisation is reported from Swansea, where an ex-Serviceman's wife has been refused the licence of an hotel because her husband was alleged to have been the associate of a local "bookie." No evidence, however, was adduced to that effect; in fact, proof was given to the police to the contrary. The Chief Constable was congratulated by one of the Bench on standing up for clean representatives in public-houses; but it looks as though his zeal in this case had outrun his discretion to the point of doing a rank injustice to a blameless married couple.

Scare or Scarcity?

One is compelled to wonder whether the scarcity of water in London during the drought really exists, or whether the alleged shortage is simply an official scare policy. Though the domestic supply at Kilburn, for instance, was turned off every evening, and householders were exhorted to economise in every way, an employee of the L.C.C. drenched the tennis courts in Kilburn Grange from 7.30 to 8.30 every morning with a hose. The official idea of economy seems to be represented by the fact that the poor kiddies' paddling pond was kept destitute of water throughout the drought.

Rural England.

Slum property is by no means confined to cities and large towns. The Rev. E. T. Sanders recently drew the attention of the Northampton County Council to the shocking state of affairs at Byfield, where there are as many as 55 tiny hovels, some actually lacking windows—all over-crowded—while sometimes families with from 10 to 13 children are crowded into one of these "houses." The Chairman declared that the primary responsibility rested with the Rural District Council, and that the County Council could only come in with the permission of the Ministry of Health, etc. Can't all these authorities, among them, do something to end such an appalling scandal?

An Illogical Judge.

Dealing at Lewes Assizes with a young ruffian who, when mad drunk, had nearly murdered a friend, Mr. Justice Rowlatt gratuitously and fallaciously asserted that, if longer hours are granted to public-houses, "we shall have longer assizes." Surely his Lordship must know that one of the chief causes of drunkenness is that habitual "soakers" will swallow as much as possible in the limited time at present allowed. Then, having delivered an unctuous and paternal homily to the prisoner, this illogical Judge sentenced him to three days' imprisonment—which meant his immediate release! As will be seen from a Candid Communication we address to his Lordship, he has been "putting his foot in it" lately.

A Holiday for Sixpence.

During the current fortnight we are offering special August holiday prizes in our "Bullets" Competition. Five hundred pounds awaits the winner of the First Prize, £100 the Second, and £50 the Third. In addition, we shall distribute twenty holiday prizes of £10 each to "Bullets" Competitors in order of merit. A bright idea and a postal-order for sixpence may win for any of our readers the wherewithal for a splendid holiday. This is an opportunity that should not be neglected.

SHOCKING SCENES AT A MURDER TRIAL.

INHUMAN TRAVESTY WHICH ADDS TO THE AGONY OF UNMARRIED MOTHERHOOD.

By W. CHARLES PILLEY (Assistant Editor).

THE plight of the unmarried mother is always hard, even where the harsh machinery of the criminal law has no chance to wreak its vengeance upon the unhappy victim. In these matters we are slowly, very slowly, evolving a civilised conscience, and although many humanising influences are at work to modify the iron severity of our social conventions, the path of the reformer is beset with thorns. In some quarters the woman who becomes a mother before she attains the status of a wife is looked down upon with brutal contempt, shunned as a moral pest and bounded from the society of her neighbours as if the vilest of crimes lay at her door. Is it any wonder that in these circumstances, and after the agony of childbirth, a girl's mind sometimes gives way, and in a moment of bitter revolt against the malignity of fate she turns her hand against her babe? This is what happened in the case of Edith Mary Roberts, a twenty-one-year-old girl, recently sentenced to death at the Leicestershire Assizes for the wilful murder of her new-born child. There was no real dispute as to the facts. That the infant had been born alive the medical evidence clearly proved, and it appears that the betrayed girl, assailed with a sudden sense of her forlorn extremity, had taken means to snap the little thread of life which seemed so cruelly interwoven with the ruin of her own.

THE BRUTAL SENTENCE.

Picture the scene at the Leicestershire Assizes, away from the tumult of passion and amid the pomp and paraphernalia of the law. The trial has been brought to a conclusion and the jury have returned their dread verdict of "Guilty," though with a strong recommendation to mercy on account of the peculiar circumstances of the case. It remains for this poor girl to hear from the lips of Mr. Justice Avory the last awful sentence of the law. During the Judge's summing

up, the prisoner, unable to stand, had lain in the arms of a wardress with eyes closed, apparently oblivious of what was going on around her. A local newspaper report describes the final scene: "The assumption of the black cap by His Lordship and the solemn silence which invariably attends that dread ceremony reduced the unfortunate creature, who by this time had slightly recovered, to a pitiable state of terror. She was held up on either side, and twice the Judge paused while she partially recovered." Paused, he it remembered, in the recital of these terrible words: "Edith Mary Roberts, you have been convicted by a jury of your fellow countrymen of the crime of murder. It is not for me to make any comment on their verdict, and my duty remains to pass the sentence which the law provides. This sentence is that you be taken from this place to a place of lawful execution and there you shall be hanged by the neck until you are dead. And may the Lord have mercy on your soul!" So runs the terrible law of "a life for a life."

A GRUESOME FARCE.

Three times I have heard these words pronounced in a British court of justice, and never without wishing I had been a hundred miles from the scene. Of course, Edith Roberts will not be hanged. Already the cruel death sentence has been respited. When Mr. Justice Avory assumed the black cap, which smote abject terror into the heart of this tortured girl, he knew perfectly well that he was about to pass a sentence which would never be carried out. Yet the law leaves the Judge no option but to use the hateful form of words that strikes upon the ears with a painful sense of horror, even when the most desperate of ruffians is to receive his just deserts. And remember, Edith Roberts, in all likelihood, did not know that the Judge was merely enacting a solemn farce. I pay Mr. Justice Avory the

tribute of assuming that if the law had offered him any alternative he would gladly have embraced it. It must have been terrible for all present to see this frail girl, a mere child herself, dragged from the scene, to hear her pathetic moan, "I did not mean to do it," and that last agonised cry of "Daddy!" as she descended the stairs of the dock. In God's name, is it not time that we had done with this pitiable travesty of justice? I have witnessed similar scenes myself, and I say deliberately that they are an indecent blot upon our vaunted civilisation. I yield to none in my respect for the sanctity of infant life, and recognise to the full that the wilful murder of a baby is a crime that must be punished; but no sane person would propose to hang a girl of twenty-one who, in the remorse and agony of lonely motherhood, had taken the life which a few hours previously had been part and parcel of her own. Why, then, in the name of decency, tell the girl, with all the solemn adjuncts of the death sentence, that she is to mount the scaffold and die the death of a murderess? Frankly, I cannot read such reports without a sense of shame that such scenes should be enacted in a British court of justice.

AMEND THE LAW.

In a case like that of Edith Roberts, the Judge should have discretion to fix a penalty that fits the crime. In returning a verdict of "Wilful Murder" the jury, no doubt, did their duty according to the evidence, but it should never have been necessary for Mr. Justice Avory to don the black cap and recite the horrible formula of death. Such meaningless brutality is utterly alien to the spirit of English law. As often as I think of the subject I see, in imagination, the figure of Edith Roberts crouching in the arms of the wardress, while the Judge tells her she will be hanged, knowing all the time he is mouthing a monstrous falsehood. It is a bitter, burning shame.

POLICE AS NOSEY PARKERS.

A NEW CHANCE FOR PROMOTION IN THE FORCE.

The way of a man with a maid—or, for that matter, of a maid with a man—is one of the things that are beyond understanding. But in wonderful Wales, look you, they mean to. In and around Cardiff there are a number of splendid open spaces, public parks, and the banks of the river Taff—to whose sylvan glades the young men and maidens of the city have been wont to repair. It is a pretty little way that seems to have been handed down by Father Adam and Mother Eve. But the danger is not so much a serpent as an odious ogre called the Watch Committee. Cardiff's only woman Councillor, who bears the appropriate name of Mrs. Parker, has witnessed strange sights and has run post-haste to the Watch Committee and the Chief Constable to report the spectacle, which she described as disgraceful, and not fit for respectable girls and women to witness. She urged that extra constables should be detailed to supervise what happened on the benches in the parks. The Watch Committee sat in solemn judgment in the matter, and the upshot appears to be that Cardiff canoodling is to be controlled by constables on special duty, and cuddlers who do not conform to the Committee's ideas of comportment may find themselves locked, not in lovers' embraces, but in a police cell—or, presumably, cells. Who is going to draw up the rules of conduct for public courtship we are not told, nor are we informed how selection is to be made of constables for this special duty. We can foresee some lively evenings in Cardiff.

WRONG WITHOUT REMEDY.

STATE DEPARTMENT A LAW UNTO ITSELF.

It is, or used to be, an axiom of the law that there is no wrong without a remedy. There is an exception to the rule, and that exception is very unjust because, through paths far removed, it rests upon the unsatisfying legal abstraction that the King can do no wrong. This conclusion arises out of a recent action in the Scottish Court of Session, Edinburgh, a medical student named Macgregor, of Joppa, suing the Lord Advocate (as representing the War Department) and a sergeant of the Motor Transport Corps for damages in respect of personal injuries. Their Lordships dismissed the Lord Advocate from the case, on the ground that a Department cannot be sued, it being a branch of the Government, and the King can do no wrong, either personally or through his Ministers, cognisable in a court of law. That this constitutes a grave injustice to the party wronged was admitted by Lord Salvesen, for it leaves a State Department with the arbitrary option of accepting liability when it pleases and repudiating it where political, social, or other pressure cannot be brought to bear upon it. Therefore, a poor man may become a victim of a bilious or tyrannical official who is clay in the hands of a potter to a man who can bring him almost to grovelling subservience through the avenues of pressure he can command. We wholeheartedly agree with Lord Salvesen that the doctrine of a State Department being a law unto itself may well be "the subject of legislative amendment."

PILLS FOR THE PEOPLE.

NEW PHASE OF AN OLD AND THREADBARE GAME.

In the morning newspapers there recently appeared this advertisement: "Rooms to let. Redecorated. 2d. City. Box —." So golden an opportunity naturally attracted many replies. Responding to them, Messrs. Boyce and Biggs, 8, Red Lion Square, E.C.1, explain that, as they realised that many people were in search of accommodation, they bought some property, and "same is being redecorated and we shall be willing to let rooms or ours weekly or monthly." But pills for the people is the stunt of this funny firm. "We wish to introduce our well-known pills to new clients," they proceed to say, "and are therefore offering same at 2s. 6d. a box. With each order a numbered coupon is sent, and holders of the selected or lucky numbers will be offered the tenancy of the rooms." No pills, no rooms. The more you swallow the better the suite; that's the idea. Curious about Boyce and Biggs, we took the trouble to look up the state of things at 8, Red Lion Square. The premises are in the hands of builders and decorators after a fire, and the firm, who had a back room, have departed. Still having the use of a letter-box, they call several times a day for the contents. Looking for Boyce and Biggs from time to time are many people, some coming long distances. They may want to tell the enterprising pair what they think of the pills, or, on the other hand, they may want their money back. But if they keep on taking the pills until they win the rooms they will probably feel sorry.

Don't forget to take SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED on your holidays.

MORE TRADE UNION TYRANNY.**WHAT ARE THE EXECUTIVES DOING?**

There have lately come to light several instances of what can only be described as tyrannical action on the part of Trades Unions; and we suggest that it is high time, in their own interests, that the Executive leaders took strong action in the matter. The latest case is that of Henry Hall, described as a tall, gaunt old man, who complained to Mr. Lee, the Willesden Magistrate, that although he was a competent bricklayer, his Union had refused to allow him to work because he had been instructing ex-Service men. He declared that he had been a member of the Operative Bricklayers' Society for twenty years, and that some time ago the Society issued an order that its members were not to give any instruction or assistance to ex-Service men desiring to become bricklayers; but, out of sympathy with men who had fought for their country, he disobeyed that instruction, and was now paying the price, having been blackballed and is now starving and out of work. Hall produced a letter of sympathy from Queen Mary, and was benevolently afforded assistance for his immediate needs by the Magistrate. Such a state of things is simply shocking. When the matter was referred to Mr. T. H. Goodey, the London District Secretary of the Operative Bricklayers' Society, he contented himself with remarking that the case did not come before the Executive Committee and that no local branch had a right to blackball the man. Now this is precisely the attitude that was taken up in regard to the Tottenham case, to which we referred in our issue of July 16th, in which a badly wounded ex-Service man was kept out of employment by the Trade Union concerned. Again, when it was reported that the District Committee of an engineering Trade Union had on the authority of the Engineering Employers' Federation issued the following regulation—"Any member having so much time allowed for certain jobs shall be compelled to absorb the whole of such time on the task or be fined £1 for each offence"—Mr. Frank Smith, Secretary of the Federation of Engineering and Shipbuilding Trades, said "I can only imagine that some local branch were responsible for such an order." This continual laying of the blame for every misdeed on local branches or officials reflects little credit on the Executives and Trades Union leaders.

LAXITY LEADS TO LOSS OF LIFE.**THREE PREVENTABLE FATALITIES AT LIVERPOOL.**

Our public institutions, maintained by subscriptions for the benefit of the sick, cost such a huge sum for upkeep that the least we can expect in return is efficiency on the part of the officials employed. Just now Liverpool seems singularly unfortunate in this respect, no fewer than three inquests being held within a few days of each other, the deaths in each instance being due to errors of judgment or worse. In one institution, a Home, a nurse left an infant lying face downwards, and on her return found it dead—suffocated by vomited food lodging in its windpipe. At another patient, a widow, threw herself out of a third storey window with fatal results, no steps having been taken to afford her the special care her condition obviously necessitated. In a third case an old lady suffering from chronic heart disease fell down in a hospital ward, was put to bed and subsequently died, no notification of the accident having been given to the doctor. A member of the jury who officiated in two cases out of the three characterises them in a letter to us as "disgraceful." And, having the facts before us, we are not disposed to cavil at his description.

HARD 'CHEESE!**OLD AGE PENSION REFUSED AT 84.**

If ever a man deserved an Old-age Pension, it is an applicant to the Ilkley and District Pensions Committee. He was born in Warwickshire in 1837, the year of Queen Victoria's accession, and is therefore 84. At 22 he joined the Hampshire Regiment. Three years later he was drafted to India; then to China and Japan. For two or three years he was in Mauritius. Afterwards South Africa claimed him, and he fought in the Boer War. Subsequently he was in the Kimberley Mounted Police, and followed this service by becoming a "convict constable" in East London. After working on the South African railways and trying his hand at farming and gardening, he returned to this country in 1916 with only a small Army pension to support him at the age of 80. But for the philanthropy of a local gentleman, he would now be in the workhouse. All efforts to obtain an Old-age Pension for him have been fruitless. He is disqualified by the fact that he has not lived in the United Kingdom twelve years out of the past twenty. It is a very hard case; and though it is an axiom that hard cases make good law, this is assuredly an instance of weakness which might well be got rid of.

"FILL UP A FORM!"**GRAND TRIUMPH OF THE PAPER AGE.**

It appears that form-filling, one of the exasperations of the war, is still with us as one of the triumphs of the peace. The more forms the more officials, who make work and complicate it, by design as by habit, because this is their only *raison d'être*. To illustrate, a Manchester man with over two years' service with the Colours in the firing line, was summoned to a Medical Board on 9th July, and six days later it was intimated to him that his disability had ceased and that therefore his pension would cease with it. What helped the doctors to this conclusion, he supposes, is that he had expressed his intention of proceeding overseas. Believing that he knew more about the effects of his disability than the doctors, he decided to appeal. Presently there was sent to him a Form of Appeal, a Form of Instructions how to fill up the form, a Form of a model form in case he could not understand the Form of Instructions, a Form of Medical Attendance Since Discharge, a Form of Pre-enlistment Medical Attendance, a Form for Employer, and a Form for Approved Society; a really handsome little lot, considering the rate of exchange these days. As the filling of these forms would probably cost him pounds in fees, fares and footwear, to say nothing of time and temper, he has decided to abandon the business and get away as soon as possible to a land fit for cheeries to live in. "Look at all these forms," he demands in so many words, "and consider a man who is not a good scholar. He will have to pay a learned man to fill in his share of the papers, as he would not understand what some of the questions were; also, if he enlisted in 1914, he probably would not have kept going a diary of what he did in the Great War, whereby he could ascertain at a glance when the Army doctors issued his first and last No. 9—the pill that won the war. I am short of wall-paper, and therefore I shall be glad to have back the forms when you have done with them, so that when in the far-away overseas my children clamber on my knees and demand to know, 'What did you do in the Great War, daddy?' I shall be able to point with pride to the record on the wall and answer, 'My loved ones, embarrass me no more. Look at the pictures.' The point, of course, is whether a man would prefer to fill up forms rather than lose his pension. On the whole, perhaps the way of trouble is the path of wisdom.

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A MARTYRED MOTHER OF MEN.

SYMPATHY, CALLOUSLY DENIED AT HOME, FOUND ON AN ALIEN SHORE.

TRAGEDY, cruel and implacable, marks the case of Mrs. Emma Wilkins, an elderly Englishwoman, from whom Germany's vaulting ambition exacted the bitterest sacrifice a mother could make. When the Great War broke out she was already a widow, having lost her husband in battle at Modder River in the South African campaign. At the beginning of the tragic month of August, 1914, Mrs. Wilkins was happy in the possession of a loyal and devoted family—six stalwart sons, three stepsons, a brother and a brother-in-law—but alas! the living bonds that linked this family were soon to be shattered. George, William, and Arthur—the first two her sons, the latter her stepson—marched away with French's Contemptible Little Army, and paid at Mons the supreme forfeit of patriotism. The Battle of Ypres claimed further victims from this doomed family. In that terrible fight, Mrs. Wilkins lost another son, a second stepson, her brother, and her brother-in-law. To add a note of ghastliness to the moving tragedy, about this time her sister lost her reason, having been driven mad with grief and shock. Even so, the Fates or Furies that seemed to pursue the family were not yet fully appeased. Next came the Battle of Jutland, and in this engagement Mrs. Wilkins' three remaining sons, Arthur, Edward, and Albert, and her third and last stepson, died for their country, leaving their mother a lonely woman, bereft of the gallant boys to whom she had looked for comfort and support in her old age.

CALLOUS DISREGARD.

When the war was over, Mrs. Wilkins applied to the authorities for the pension which, in view of her appalling losses, she felt was due to her, and to which we are confident no reader of this poignant story would deny her right. The Pensions Ministry, however, raised every possible obstacle to this just demand, and even went to the length of questioning her "dependence" upon the gallant sons whose loss, as was only too painfully evident to other eyes than those of callous officialdom, had reduced her to the depths of poverty. True, she received letters of kindly sympathy from certain persons of exalted rank, but not an ounce of practical help

was forthcoming for the relief of her pressing needs. Although the unhappy woman had given her all for England, and for the cause of civilization throughout the world, she was refused even a pittance in the way of compensation for her sacrifice. No word can be too strong to condemn the bureaucratic system under which such cruel injustice can arise. Surrendering all hope of justice at the hands of the British Government, Mrs. Wilkins turned despairingly to friends in Canada, who, with a generosity that is beyond all praise, placed sufficient money at her disposal to enable her to visit them in their distant home.

AN INSULTING AWARD.

In the Far West there was a little farm belonging to Mrs. Wilkins by the last will of her soldier sons. At the time of their death, however, it was only partly paid for, and the widow being too poor to continue the payments, the little property was lost. This crowning disaster failed to move the Pensions Ministry. However, at last the brave persistence with which she urged her case upon the Government did meet with the faint semblance of reward. She received a letter informing her that she would be allowed a pension of eight-and-sixpence a week! Upon receipt of this insulting award the old lady entered a bitter protest, with the result that, after a protracted correspondence, in which all the old official quibbles were gone over again, the Pensions Ministry revised their decision, and at the end of twenty-eight weeks the meagre pittance ceased. Further appeal fell upon deaf ears. This poor old war mother might now do what she pleased. The bureaucrats had done with her. Naturally she was at liberty to return home if she chose; we are a grateful people, and the workhouse doors are always open. The alternative was to labour for her living where she was, and, though nearly seventy years of age, Mrs. Wilkins bravely commenced a search for employment that finally led her to the United States. Several disappointing efforts were followed by the offer of work at Seattle, Washington, and to that distant bourne she directed her indomitable steps, happily to meet with the sympathy and succour she had been denied at home. Certain well-disposed residents of Seattle, learning of her plight and the callous treatment

that had been accorded her by the British authorities, interested themselves in her case, and formed themselves into a committee for her benefit. The names of these benefactors deserve to be recorded: they are W. R. Pick (the Chairman), William Gaines, Philip Tworoger, William Nelson, and Captain John R. Dean. They interviewed Mrs. Wilkins and soon informed themselves of her humble ambition—to possess a little cottage somewhere, not too near the city and not too far away, where she could raise chickens and market eggs. They next approached a Seattle newspaper, which at once interested itself in the case, with the result that before long, if it has not already happened, Mrs. Wilkins will find herself installed in a little home of her own, where her knowledge of poultry-farming can be profitably exercised. This self-constituted committee of assistance expressed its determination that Mrs. Wilkins should no longer remain the lonely sport of a cold and ungrateful world.

BRITAIN'S DISHONOUR.

The whole story is a humiliating reflection upon the ungenerous methods of the British pensions authorities. While giving our American cousins deserved praise and ungrudging thanks for their kindly, practical sympathy with the neglected British subject, a mother of men who died for England, we cannot express too strongly our sense of shame that such charity, from the hands of subjects of another State, should have been necessary. No doubt we shall have the usual red-tape communication from the Ministry of Pensions, although up till now they appear to have offered no explanation of their conduct that will bear an instant's examination. What they have done is to interpret the iron regulations of the Department in the most niggardly spirit possible, and seize every excuse for cheating this gallant mother out of the reward that should be hers by every rule of equity and honour. That the dependants of men who fell for the Flag, more especially when aged and infirm, deserve the most sympathetic treatment at the hands of the State, is a principle none will question. Such cases as that of Mrs. Wilkins are a reproach to the good name of Britain and a slur upon her fame.

THE "UNWANTED" CHILD.

A SORED STORY AND ITS STRANGE SEQUEL.

It is always sad when an unwanted child becomes a bone of contention, but doubly so when neither parent cares a brass button what becomes of it. Such a fate overtook a luckless child of chance at Epping. The mother, named Crane, and the father, named Styles, each married different partners, and the man, after being ordered to contribute to the child's maintenance, gave the woman £20 in full settlement. This sum, it appears, she accepted, thinking the infant was about to die. An endeavour to get the Magistrates to enforce payment of maintenance arrears followed, but meanwhile Dr. Barnardo's came to the rescue, the Bench revoking the Order against the father and dismissing the summons on that ground. The man's attitude we can understand, but the complete absence of mother-love so far as the woman is concerned is astonishing. Even the dam of a wild animal will fight to the death to shield its offspring—yet here is a woman who surrenders the child she bore as if it were a mere chattel. Happily such instances are rare among her sex.

SCALBY VICAR REBUFFED.

BISHOP INTERVENES ON BEHALF OF DEAD HERO.

In our issue of July 9th we published a Candid Communication to the Rev. W. Hesmondhalgh, Vicar of Scalby, Yorks., taking him to task for what we considered his high-handed action in removing from Scalby Churchyard a runic cross of grey granite erected by the widow over the grave of Captain John Stanhope Clarke, R.N. It was stigmatised by us as a high-handed and indefensible action, and this view was shared by the reverend gentleman's parishioners. That our action was fully justified has been proved by subsequent events—for on the facts being laid before the Bishop of Hull he came to the conclusion that the Vicar had acted illegally, and has ordered him to have the monument replaced. The Vicar now knows that even a cleric cannot be a law unto himself, and if he is wise he will in future cultivate a little of that humility and humanity which his Master practised and enjoined while on earth. Otherwise, he may be called upon to find fresh fields in which to exercise the little brief authority which to men of his kidney savours of the spice of life.

MINERS' MONEY CHUCKED AWAY.

ONLY £25 FOR MEN DISABLED AT THEIR WORK.

Councillor Edmunds, of Abergwynfi, will not be beloved of the spending department of the South Wales Miners' Federation. He has been spreading the light in public. At a meeting in Aberkenfig, he said that there was an item of £9,000 in the 1920 Balance Sheet for a memorial to the "Freedom of Peace." Though a member of the Federation, he doesn't know what this concern is, and had never before even heard of it, and apparently to most other members it is also "wropt in mystery." Then there is the Central Labour College, to which £4,637 of Federation funds has been contributed. According to Mr. Edmunds, nobody who is not a Socialist can gain admission there. There is also on the Balance Sheet a sum of £9,000 given to the *Bolshie Daily Herald*—an organ as extreme in its red propaganda as any paper in this country is allowed to be. And yet for Porthcawl Rest, an institution which shelters men disabled and invalided from the pits, all the spenders of the miners' money have to give is a paltry £25. No wonder Councillor Edmunds lets the sun go down upon his wrath.

Join the elite and read SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

THE "CALLOUS COUNTESS" AGAIN.

HARSH TREATMENT OF A FORMER EMPLOYEE.

On two previous occasions we have considered it our duty, as an organ of public opinion, to direct attention to the harsh and autocratic spirit displayed by the Countess of Aylesford towards certain employees on her husband's estate. We regret that we have again grave reasons for bringing this noblewoman's name under the notice of our readers. It is an old saying that a man and his wife are one, but the woman is that one. This, unhappily, appears to be peculiarly the case with the Countess of Aylesford when acting as estate agent for her husband the Earl. We are moved to make this observation by the fact that it was the Countess who gave one of the Aylesford employees, a waggoner named Hancox, notice to quit his cottage. This notice, owing to legal restrictions, it was impossible to enforce at the time, but when subsequently he left his Lordship's employment he was turned out into the road. The wife of the victim of the Countess's action affirms that their eviction is not wholly explained by the fact that her husband refused to sign an agreement to suit the Aylesfords after he had been with them four years. Our knowledge of this noblewoman's arrogant spirit tends to support Mrs. Hancox's opinion. Her Ladyship has often displayed a love of litigation, usually appearing as the defendant in respect of summonses on account of disputed bills. As far back as last January, we did not hesitate to express our indignation with the Countess's treatment of an ex-soldier employed as a gamekeeper on the Aylesford Estate. It was on a par with the case of Hancox, which moves us in much the same way as before. The plight of this poor family, which must stir compassion in the breast of all but the hardest-hearted, is pitiful, and their homeless condition is not mitigated by the fact that the cottage from which they were evicted remains empty.

TUBERCULOUS OR A1?

EVASIVE DECISION OF THE PENSIONS MINISTRY.

The following sad case of the widow of an ex-soldier will excite the sympathy of all who have a heart that can feel. Prior to her marriage, her prospective husband, after service in France, was sent home in 1916 with suspected tuberculosis. Having laid in a Guildford hospital for three months and been subjected to three X-ray examinations, all of which gave negative results, he was marked A1 again, and after a short stay in a Dover garrison was sent back to France. Eleven months later he obtained special leave for the purpose of getting married. Before leaving for England he was medically examined, and pronounced quite fit. Seven months after returning to duty abroad he was attacked with illness, was sent home, and died. His young widow, bereft of her husband so early in her married life, applied for a pension, which, it seems to us, was due to her. She has now been informed through the local Pensions Sub-Committee that the Ministry of Pensions is experiencing difficulty in arriving at a decision in her case, in view of the fact that her late husband was removed from duty on account of suspected tuberculosis, previous to his marriage. What the Ministry apparently finds it convenient to forget is that after his term in hospital he was declared A1, and that he bore that medical category at the time of his marriage. It is true that the Pensions Ministry state that "the general question of marriage after removal from duty is under consideration," and promise to inform the widow when a decision has been arrived at. But the situation, as it stands, is an extremely unsatisfactory one. We can assure Sir Ian Macpherson that the public mind is very uneasy upon this vital subject.

JURY OF CHILDREN.

HARDSHIPS IMPOSED ON EMPANELLED WOMEN.

When women assumed the full rights of citizenship they also took upon themselves the full obligations of the citizen. Amongst these, that of sitting on juries has probably given rise to more argument and controversy than any other. Many women welcomed the privilege—until they discovered what it involved. Others protested from the first against being compelled to breathe the sordid atmosphere of the Courts and to listen to and appraise, in company with members of the opposite sex, evidence of a character to bring a burning blush to any modest woman's cheek. But perhaps the greatest hardship entailed by the opening of the jury lists to women is that which sometimes involves the separation of a mother from her children for several days on end. Such a case has lately occurred at Manchester, where three women were included in the jury engaged in the trial of ten Irishmen at the Assizes. One, the mother of a family of young children, protested most strongly against being compulsorily parted from her little ones, all in need of a mother's care, for so long a period as eight days; and we emphatically endorse her complaint. Admitting that she received the best of treatment during the trial, she yet says, and with complete truth, that "there is something wrong in the law when it means that a mother is separated from her children." Let the selection of jurywomen be confined to spinsters and others whose domestic responsibilities are not such as imperatively to demand their presence at home.

TRAGEDY OF TWO YOUNG LIVES.

SAD DROWNING FATALITY IN A SURREY POND.

Cases of drowning always occur with painful frequency at this season of the year, and as a rule there is little to choose between them in respect of their tragic character. But there are features attending the death of Henry and Alfred Rhodes, in the lower pond on Earlswood Common, which demand very particular attention. These youths (brothers), 19 and 16 years of age respectively, cycled to the water on a recent morning for the purpose of bathing. They chose the west or deeper side of the pond, and it was not long before they were in difficulties. Two other lads, bathing on the shallow side, heard a splash and cries for help. They swam to the spot, dived repeatedly with the greatest pluck, but could find no trace of the brothers. An alarm having been raised, some workmen arrived on the scene and joined in the search. Later, a boat appeared, dragging operations were commenced, and the bodies subsequently recovered. The resultant inquest revealed a condition of affairs which casts a grave reflection on the intelligence of the Conservators of Redhill and Earlswood Commons. It was elicited in the course of evidence that the boathouse on the bank of the pond where this tragedy occurred contained a boat, drags, two life-buoys, a life-line, and poles. This shed, or boat-house, was kept locked, and the key deposited at a neighbouring brickyard. There was no attendant at the pond, although it had been but recently cleaned and otherwise prepared for the purpose of bathing, and in the event of an accident, such as that we have described, at least ten minutes must elapse before the swiftest messenger could secure the boat-house key and make use of the life-saving apparatus in it. It is the duty of the Conservators to see that these precautionary measures are taken without delay. We do not suggest that the lives of the two brothers Rhodes might have been saved, but the inquest disclosed the defects we have mentioned, and they must be instantly remedied for the security of the lives of present and future users of the pond.



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THE JACK-BOOT OF A GENERAL.

HOW A BRITISH OFFICER FORGOT HIS DUTY TO AN EX-SERVICE MAN.

WE have promised the ex-Service man that "no case of hardship or injustice shall go unchallenged," and we mean to keep our pledge. Frequently it is the State which is at fault, and in countless instances we have been able to bring pressure to bear upon the authorities in the interests of those who fought for their King and Country in the hour of trial. Occasionally, however, the offender is an individual, and in this case neither exalted rank nor the glamour of great possessions shall hinder us from outspoken protest. For aught we know to the contrary, General Sir George Barker, of Salthill, Chichester, may be an estimable person in private life, and his record as an Army Officer all that can be desired. As a soldier or as a county magnate we make no charge against him. It is with his record as an employer that we are concerned, and we say deliberately at the outset that his treatment of Edwin Card, an ex-Navy man, employed till recently as a valet and odd man at Salthill, was a travesty of all that is implied in the phrase "Comrades of the Great War."

FINE WAR RECORD.

As regards war service, Card could challenge comparison with most of his contemporaries. From the early part of 1916 he served in the Navy, cruising in many waters, mine-laying at the Dardanelles, taking every risk as it came. It was twelve months after his demobilization that the gallant fellow was introduced, through the agency of an ex-soldiers' and sailors' association, to Sir George Barker, who was in want of what he was pleased to call a "parlour-man." It was not exactly a suitable berth for a married man with a young wife and a ten-months-old baby to consider, but "needs must when the Devil drives," and before long the couple were installed at Salthill. The wages were £57 a year, with a cottage rent free, and in return for these emoluments Card was to valet Sir George, polish the silver, clean the boots, brush out the dining-room, wait at table, make himself handy

in the garden, and report himself to the General whenever he was hard up for work. It was a heavy job, but Card was used to hard work, and on this score he makes no complaint. We are in possession of the entire facts of this extraordinary case, and heartily admire the pluck of the gallant parlour-man, who, when in circumstances of great hardship he was turned out of his job, took his employer to the Chichester County Court.

AN AMAZING STORY.

Suing for damages, he recovered them to the extent of £15, with £4 7s. 10d. added in respect of wages. The story of Sir George Barker's conduct deserves the widest publicity. Finding fault with the way in which Card discharged his multifarious duties, the Barkers gave him notice and demanded possession of the cottage. In vain the poor fellow expostulated, pleading for more time to look around and find some other shelter for his wife and child. Resigning himself to the inevitable, Card was making arrangements to leave on the appointed day, and might have managed to get over his difficulties had it not been for an entirely unexpected misfortune. In the midst of his preparations he received a telegram from Tunbridge Wells stating that his mother was dangerously ill and desired to see him without delay. In a proper way, he applied to the General for leave of absence, which was grudgingly granted. Arrived at Tunbridge Wells—where he was joined a day later by his wife and child—Card found his mother dying, and it was then he committed the grave offence for which he was to be so cruelly victimised at the hands of his inhuman employer. Remaining at his mother's bedside, he overstayed his leave. Not for long, however. Four days before his notice expired he got back to Salthill and there witnessed a sight which, following upon his harrowing visit home, nearly broke his courage. Without waiting for his return, Sir George Barker, on the ground that the valet had failed to return to

duty at the expiry of his leave, summarily dismissed the man from his employment and instructed his labourers to dismantle his cottage home. The full details of what happened were subsequently disclosed at the Chichester County Court, when Sir George Barker entirely failed to satisfy the Judge that he had acted within his rights. The cottage having been locked up on the departure of the inmates, the General apparently gave orders for it to be broken open, and when Card returned he found the place strewn with his wife's clothing and other belongings, the greater part of the furniture having been removed and cast higgledy-piggledy into a neighbouring barn. The General, as he told the Court, had consulted a lawyer and been informed that these monstrous proceedings were entirely justified. On asking for the wages due to him, Card was bluntly told that none were owing, as he had overstayed his leave.

HARD-HEARTED REFUSAL.

Torn between grief at his mother's impending death and concern for his wife, who was shortly expecting another baby, Card implored the General to have some consideration for him and allow him a few days longer to complete his plans. The request was brusquely declined. The ex-Navy man was bundled out neck and crop, and the only luxury of sentiment that Sir George Barker permitted himself was to pity his own sad plight in being without a parlour-man, a misfortune entirely due to his own high-handed behaviour. We congratulate His Honour Deputy Judge Ross Brown, K.C., who, when the case came on at Chichester, had no hesitation in ordering the General to compensate the victim of this indecent offence against the spirit of comradeship which in other directions the war did so much to cement. Our only regret is that the Judge did not see his way more severely to censure Sir George Barker's conduct, which, in our view, was utterly reprehensible. We do not want the military jack-boot in British domestic life.

HUN HUNGER FOR BRITISH HUSBANDS.

GERMAN SUGGESTION TO A SYDNEY PAPER.

A Teuton, signing himself J. Stahl, of Dinsburg, Germany, is a characteristic exponent of Hun insolence. He has had the audacity to write a letter to the Editor of the *Sydney Daily Telegraph*, in which, having bemoaned the fact that in the war 1,800,000 young Germans lost their lives, he points out that in consequence "a still greater number of young German ladies are deprived of the opportunity to find a husband." He calls this a calamity, but we are by no means sure that that is the correct word. He goes on to say that "In their distress our young ladies look over to Australia in the hope of finding there the conjugal happiness, for which reason they appeal to all Australian bachelors who cannot find a match over there, and who are desirous to contract matrimony with a well-bred young German lady, to approach them on this behalf." It is more than probable that this letter has a serious purpose behind it. Probably it is the first subtle and stealthy move in a deep and insidious plot to impregnate the British race with German blood and German ideals, so that what they failed to achieve by war they may possibly secure through inter-marriage. But, in view of the sacrifices made by Anzac troops, to approach their surviving brothers with such a suggestion savours of indecency, and will, we imagine, meet with a very cold response.

A CRIPPLE AND HIS CHAIR.

CRUEL QUIBBLE OF THE CALEDONIAN RAILWAY.

A Glasgow Scotsman, crippled from birth in consequence of infantile paralysis, utterly unable to walk, and completely helpless as regards locomotion without the aid of his invalid chair, having occasion to travel to Hartwood and back, took a third-class ticket and was accommodated in the luggage van, where he sat in the chair referred to. To-day a middle-aged man, he has a clear recollection of having so travelled when a lad of eighteen, and of having been told by the then stationmaster that his chair could not be charged for, as it was essential to him, and therefore passed free, as personal luggage. But a different spirit appears to animate the Caledonian Railway in these days. Ignoring the obvious fact that the invalid chair was as vitally important to the passenger as are his crutches to a cripple or a dog to his blind master, an official claim for the cost of carriage of the chair, the sum of 8s. 10d., was made by the District Superintendent of the line. The third-class return fare for an ordinary passenger is 3s. 6d. Yet 8s. 10d. is demanded for the conveyance of the chair in which its owner sat, in the luggage van, thereby leaving the third-class seat for which he had paid available for another passenger! Possibly, according to the Company's bye-laws, the charge is correct. But from the point of view of justice it is absurd.

A DEMOCRATIC PRINCE.

SPLENDID SCHEME OF THE DUKE OF YORK.

The extraordinary affection in which the Prince of Wales is held by his future subjects should not be allowed to blind the eyes of the public to the equally fine qualities of his brother, H.R.H. the Duke of York. Prince Albert has evolved and is putting into operation a scheme to bring together two hundred Public School boys and two hundred lads from the workshops of Great Britain as his guests in a common summer camp at New Romney, Kent. His object is to foster mutual understanding and appreciation by bringing the lads of the two classes together in circumstances compelling fraternisation. Eton, Harrow, and all the other big Public Schools will each contribute two or three boys to the camp, and the lads of humbler parentage will be drawn from foundries and factories all over the kingdom. Some of the lessons taught by the war, when many a ranker of gentle birth obeyed with the utmost cheerfulness and loyalty the commands of N.C.O.s drawn from the lower grades of society, will here be put to a further practical test, and we do not for one moment doubt the issue. Prince Albert has always supported the view that "the best way to promote industrial peace is to bring people of all classes together." Like ourselves, he believes that the only way to practical Socialism lies along the path of sociability.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)

To W. G. Howard Gritten, Esq., M.P.

MY DEAR GRITTEN,—I imagine you must be almost the only man in the country at the present time who looks upon the telephone as something to be thankful for, and not cursed at. While you were dressing the other day, the bell rang, and immediately after you had rushed out of the bedroom to answer it the ceiling collapsed, hundredweights of debris falling on the spot where you had been standing a moment before. It sounds just like the *deus-ex-machina* in a Drury Lane drama. If it were not you, I should almost be tempted to think the whole thing was one of these American Press stunts, got up by the P.M.G. to rally his falling finances. He is in a bad way, you know. Kind ring hards,
JOHN BULL.

To the Hon. Mr. Justice Rowlatt.

M'LUD,—When the appeal of Mr. Henry Beecham against his conviction at Hertford Assizes, for the manslaughter of a child while motoring, was heard by Justices Darling, Avory and Sankey, in the Court of Criminal Appeal, your original judgment in the case met with very severe criticism. It was unanimously declared that your summing up was unfortunate, and that you improperly allowed questions to be put by prosecuting counsel which tended to incriminate the accused. You were rightly rebuked. The perfectly unbiased quality of British justice is one of our proudest boasts. It is the more to be regretted that a Judge of your eminence should have forsaken the path of strict impartiality in your direction of the case and your address to the jury. Let justice reign, though the heavens fall!
JOHN BULL.

To Lieut-Col. Fremantle, M.P. for St. Albans.

DEAR ST. ALBANS,—Judging by your speech in the House of Commons on the War Pensions Bill, you evidently think that "shamming Abraham" is more common than rare among men receiving disability war pensions. You are cynical as well as sceptical, and as a doctor you are evidently disposed to examine these men with probes of unbelief in an atmosphere of suspicion. We all know there are cases where the disabled do make themselves as ill as they can for as long as they can; but if you have come to the conclusion that they are the rule rather than the exception, I cannot agree with you. I will not stigmatise disabled men generally as the perpetrators of such a *blague*. I have no doubt in my own mind that a great majority of those that still hold their pensions still deserve them.
JOHN BULL.

To Lady Meriel Howard, Clymaenllwyd.

DEAR LADY MERIEL,—I want to thank you on behalf of the women of this country for the courageous stand you made against the mere men Magistrates who sat with you recently in a particularly terrible case in which an inhuman beast pleaded guilty to attempted indecent assault on a child of 13. The monster had aggravated his crime by offering the child money—so much per week—to lead an immoral life, yet by a majority the Bench out-voted your plea for an exemplary sentence of imprisonment and imposed the utterly inadequate fine of £5. Every decent-thinking man and woman will agree with me that you are an adornment to the Bench on which you sit. As for your male colleagues, they are a disgrace to it. Have they no children of their own? JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Canon Elner, Vicar of St. Mary's, Dover.

DEAR CANON,—While I have no doubt you have given shocks and shivers to not a few people by your proposal to use part of St. Martin's Cemetery as a playground for school-children, what you suggest is really a very practical and very sensible way of relieving the congestion of child-life in Dover. I understand the cemetery has not been used as a burial-place for 100 years, and I am with you in thinking that if I were lying there I would "rather have the patter of the feet of little children playing overhead, free from their cage-like yards, than that the much-needed space should be reserved out of respect and reverence." I hope your proposal will materialise through the practical support of the townspeople.
JOHN BULL.

To Sheriff Macleod, The Courthouse, Edinburgh.

DEAR MAC,—That Midlothian miner, Melrose, was certainly wrong in kicking a man whom he was told had kicked his dog but hadn't; if he had assured himself of the fact first and kicked the man afterwards, the law might still have held him guilty; but I should have regarded said kick as a sign of right thinking and impartial judgment. And even though he did kick the wrong man and you fined him £5 for it, I must tell you I like his ideas of the relationship between men and dogs much better than I like yours. "Don't you think it is more cruel to kick a man than a dog?" you asked the defendant. "No, I don't," he said; and I agree with him. A man could defend himself; a dog could not. It is not only cruel, but cowardly also, willfully to hurt a defenceless animal.
JOHN BULL.

To the Hon. Mr. Justice Horridge.

DEAR MR. JUSTICE HORRIDGE,—I scarcely know whether to congratulate you on your luck in so soon finding a second ideal mate, or to admire you for your pluck. I am not at all sure that I don't rather pity you. Think how awkward it might be if the second Lady Horridge should get hold of a file containing all the nasty cynical things you have said about married life from time to time in the Divorce Court! I hope that married felicity will sweeten your disposition for the benefit of those less fortunate who come before you. JOHN BULL.

To Professor David Drummond, President British Medical Association.

DEAR PROFESSOR,—You give me rather a shock when you suggest that post-mortem examinations should be universal. In putting forward this extraordinary demand you were not very clear as to whether or not you desire the autopsies to be compulsory, regardless of the wishes of surviving relatives; but, if so, I have to tell you that you will find yourself up against a stone wall of public opposition against which you will run some risk of breaking your learned head. There was a curious phrase in the latter part of your speech, in which you spoke of the work of the medical profession being "trammelled and moulded by public opinion." Of course it is, and must be. Greatly as we may respect the medical fraternity, we cannot permit them to run amok in our midst and execute their scientific will upon our bodies, alive or dead.
JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Councillor Lee, Chairman, U.D.C., Long Eaton, Derbyshire.

DEAR SIR,—You can scarcely be surprised at the public and private criticisms levelled against yourself and Mr. Councillor Roberts, Chairman of the Highways Committee, through the secrecy of your acceptance of financial assistance from employees of the Council at the electricity station. It is explained that both of you have been out of employment for some time, and must be at "rock bottom"; and that, though you were able to obtain jobs for other people under the Council's employment scheme, you were debarred from accepting such employment yourselves. The electricity employees, therefore, decided to divert their contributions from the Distress Committee to you. If the facts had not been distorted by rumour through secrecy, it is probable nobody would have raised any dust about them. Now you know how great a matter a little fire kindleth. JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.



Though the Liquor Control Board is dead, its spirit remains with us still; British freedom is threatened instead With an odious Licensing Bill.



A superman Levers require: Let Eric apply for the post. For from Transport he then would retire—A step very pleasing to most.



If Hamlet had lived in these days his mind trouble might have been cured By the Psycho-cum-Therapy craze To which the neurotic are lured.



The police a misreckoning made When on poker they made a descent. For they found that the game may be played—That there's nothing in Law to prevent!

£25,000 must be won—see SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

EVERY day brings additional proof of the true value to be placed upon the pledges of the Prime Minister and his supporters in regard to punishment of German war criminals. It is now perfectly plain that they have been humbugging the country all the time and that they have no intention whatever of either "making Germany pay" or—which is my immediate purpose to-day—of bringing the German war prisoners to justice. Whilst France is acting with determination and dignity and is making Germany understand that she will not be allowed to escape the consequences of her terrible barbarities during the war, the British Government is weak, supine, and I had almost said sympathetic, towards the barbarians. Indeed, I am gradually being forced to the conclusion that Mr. Lloyd George in his heart is pro-Hun; and that unless pressure is at once brought to bear upon him to mend his ways, there will be a very serious rift in the *Entente* between ourselves and France.

Promise and Performance.

Let me just recall the history of this matter: When the war was in full swing and ghastly stories were reaching us from day to day of the outrages and crimes against the laws of war being committed by the Germans, Mr. Asquith, then Prime Minister, valiantly declared in the House of Commons that a full list of both crimes and criminals was being compiled, and that the culprits would in due course be brought to justice—"whoever they be and whatever their station." We were later on told that about twenty U-boat Commanders were in British custody, and that they would in due course be placed upon their trial. Then came the Armistice, and after that the Treaty of Versailles, in which it was recorded, first, that "the Allied and Associated Powers publicly arraign William II. of Hohenzollern, formerly German Emperor, for a supreme offence against international morality and the sanctity of treaties." It was also provided that "a special tribunal will be constituted to try the accused, thereby assuring him the guarantees essential to the right of defence," and that a request would be addressed by the Allied and Associated Powers to the Netherlands Government for his extradition. And in support of all this farrago the Prime Minister came down to the House of Commons on the 3rd of July, 1919, and declared:—"We have decided that the man who undoubtedly had the prime responsibility for the war—in the judgment, at any rate, of the Allied countries—should be tried for the offence he committed in breaking Treaties which he was bound in honour to respect, to which he was a party, and by that means bringing such horrors upon the world. The Allied Countries have decided quite unanimously that the Tribunal shall be an inter-allied one, and that it shall sit in London for the trial of the person supremely responsible for this war." Later on the British Government had to confess that, in spite of the efforts of the Allied and Associated Powers, it had been impossible to induce Holland to give up this wretched criminal, and consequently he has escaped scot-free. That was hypocrisy number one. Then the Treaty proceeded to provide that the German Government should recognise the right of the Allied and Associated Powers to bring before military tribunals persons accused of having committed acts in violation of the laws and customs of war, and that such persons, if found guilty, should be sentenced to punishments laid down by law. In pursuance of this provision the Allies proceeded to compile a list of the alleged criminals—the British list alone contained, I believe, nearly a thousand names—and called for their extradition. Did Germany send them over? Devil a bit of it! She prevaricated and made excuses, with the result that in the end it was actually arranged that she herself should undertake the trials of the representative list of alleged criminals, and that if such trials were satisfactory other names should be submitted in due course as an alternative to bringing the scoundrels over here. Month followed month and it became clear that nothing was being done. Again and again I put questions in the House of Commons, and was always assured that everything was progressing satisfactorily. In the end it was announced that seven typical cases had been remitted to Leipzig for trial, although again considerable delay occurred before any date was definitely fixed. And then it was discovered that four of the seven men had escaped from Germany

97 PRO-HUN

My Black List of M.P.s—Let

By THE E.

and that only three would be placed on trial! And what a farce, or rather a tragedy, these three trials were! One of the persons was acquitted on the ground that, although he was guilty of sinking a hospital ship, he was acting under superior orders, and the other two received small terms of imprisonment in what we should call over here the Second Division. As regards those twenty suspected persons once in our custody, *they have all been returned to Germany!* I at once raised the question in the House, and was assured by the Law Officers of the Crown that there was no ground for interrupting the present trials, and that it would be better to wait until the full reports of them had been received. Indeed, the Solicitor-General, Sir Ernest Pollock, stated that the Court was strong and impartial! After that came France's turn, and she made short work of the business. Without waiting for the conclusion of the trials she withdrew her representative from Leipzig, and resolved to have the alleged criminals brought over for trial. Speaking in the French Senate, M. Briand said:—"The Treaty of Versailles had sanctioned an idea of elementary justice for the grave acts of atrocity committed during the war. It was necessary to punish these acts which humanity condemned. Later, on the demand of Germany, the Allies had been quite willing to give her a certain confidence and believed that justice would be done in Germany. That is why at the proceedings of the Peace Treaty marks of confidence in the German Government had been substituted. Each country framed its briefs on the cases selected by it, and the pleadings were opened at the Leipzig Court. The first condemnations or convictions were scandalous. They inter-



"You may haf won der war, but we
Are winning fast der beace, you see;

TUN M.P.s.

Let Them Look to Their Seats!

IE EDITOR.

ested either our Belgian or our English Allies. We were waiting for a case which concerned us—the trial of General Stenger—which has been made the occasion of a fanatic and low manifestation. It gave rise to incidents which would be odious if, in the present situation of Germany, one could not consider them as ridiculous. At the end of the trial of General Stenger the crowd behaved in a low and rowdy way, and hissed our representatives. Our delegates received this manifestation with the contempt it deserved. The German Government offered its excuses, but as soon as we knew the circumstances of the trial we recalled our representatives. We have informed our Allies that we will not be a party any longer to this parody of justice, and that from now we will settle these sort of affairs ourselves. Will our Allies follow us? That is their business. Everyone defines his dignity as he understands it. Germany ought, however, to comprehend that it is time to change her attitude. We now know that she will not proceed with these punishments. We have withdrawn our briefs, and we have informed our Allies that we have judges in France. I hope they will join us. In any case I am certain that they will not think it strange that, not having found justice in Germany, we look for it ourselves." And all the while our Ministers sat mute. Indeed, such was the contempt of the French Government for them that they did not even consult them in any way before taking the drastic step to which I have referred. In these circumstances, I gave notice of the following Motion:—"That this House expresses its profound dissatisfaction with the result of the trials in Leipzig of the German



And as regards der Leipzig trials,
I beg you to excuse mine schmilces."

soldiers and sailors charged with the offences against the laws of war, and calls upon the Government to take steps forthwith to enforce the provisions of the Treaty of Versailles." And having upon two occasions been assured that if there was a general desire for discussion a day would be given for that purpose, I obtained the signatures of nearly a hundred Members of all Parties and groups in the House in support of the Motion. I do not propose to set out the whole of the names, but to indicate their representative character I would mention the following: first of all, all the Members of the Independent Group supported me, whilst among the others were Sir Frederick Banbury, Mr. J. H. Thomas, Mr. Will Thorne, Mr. J. H. Hodge, Sir James Remnant, Sir John Butcher, Lt.-Col. John Ward, Mr. Geo. Barnes, Mr. Stanton, Sir Cyril Cobb, Sir Harry Brittain, Mr. Esmond Harmsworth, Sir John Randles, Col. Page Croft, Col. Ashley, Sir William Whitla, Sir Park Goff and Col. Claude Lowther.

Black List of M.P.s.

The next thing was to ask a day for the discussion of the Motion, and this I did on Thursday of last week, when Mr. Chamberlain, as Leader of the House, had the effrontery to suggest that we should take our chance with other Members when the Consolidated Fund Bill came before the House, and, having been reminded of the promise given on behalf of the Government of a full opportunity of discussing the matter, he was not satisfied that there was a general desire for it—and this notwithstanding that, I believe for the first time in modern history, nearly a hundred Members had affixed their names to the Notice of Motion. In these circumstances, I had no alternative but to ask leave to move the adjournment of the House, "for the purpose of calling attention to a definite matter of urgent public importance—namely, the refusal of the Government to take steps at once to complete the trials of the alleged German war criminals on the British list, thereby enhancing the opportunities for the escape of such persons from Germany." Under the rules of the House forty Members must support the Motion for leave to move the adjournment, and as this number was not at once obtained I challenged a division, with the result that I was defeated by 97 to 26, and I make no excuse for pillorying the ninety-seven pro-Huns—whose constituents, I hope, will make due note of their abominable betrayal. Here they are:—

Addison, Rt. Hon. Dr.	Gilmour, Lieut.-Colonel	Murray, C. D.
Amery, Leopold C. M. S.	Graham, R.	Neal, Arthur
Astor, Viscountess	Green, Joseph F.	Parker, James
Baird, Sir John Lawrence	Greene, Lt.-Col. Sir W.	Pennefather, De F.
Baldwin, Rt. Hon. Stanley	Greig, Colonel Sir James	Percy, Lord Eustace
Boscawen, Sir A. Griffith	Guinness, Lieut.-Col.	Pratt, John William
Breese, Major Charles E.	Halls, Walter	Rankin, Captain J. S.
Bromfield, William	Hancock, John George	Ratcliffe, H. B.
Brown, Major D. C.	Harmsworth, C. B.	Rees, Sir J. D.
Brown, James	Henry, Denis S.	Rendall, Athelstan
Brown, T. W.	Hills, Major J. W.	Richardson, R.
Buckley, Lieut.-Col.	Hope, Sir H.	Robinson, Sir T.
Bull, Sir William	Hopkins, John W. W.	Sanders, Colonel Sir R.
Cairns, John	Irving, Dan	Sassoon, Sir Philip A.
Carter, R. A. D.	Johnstone, Joseph	Shaw, Thomas
Carter, W.	Jones, J. T.	Shortt, Rt. Hon. E.
Casey, T. W.	Kellaway, Rt. Hon. F. G.	Simm, M. T.
Chamberlain, Rt. Hon. J. A.	Kidd, James	Stanley, Major G.
Chamberlain, N.	Lawson, John James	Sturrock, J. L.
Clynes, Rt. Hon. J. R.	Lewis, J. H.	Sutherland, Sir William
Cowan, D. M.	Lloyd-Greame, Sir P.	Thomas-Stanford, Charles
Craik, Sir Henry	Lunn, William	Wallace, J.
Davies, A.	M'Connell, T. E.	Wallace, T. B.
Davies, A. T.	M'Curdy, Rt. Hon. C.	Ward, Col. L.
Doyle, N. Grattan	Macdonald, J. M.	Waterson, A. E.
Edwards, C.	M'Lean, Lieut.-Col.	White, Col. G. D.
Edwards, Major J.	Macpherson, Rt. Hon. J. I.	Wilson, James
Finney, Samuel	Mallaby-Decley, Harry	Wilson, Colonel Leslie
Fremantle, Lieut.-Colonel	Mildmay, Colonel F. B.	Winterton, Earl
Gardiner, James	Mond, Rt. Hon. Sir A.	Wise, Frederick
George, Rt. Hon. D. Lloyd	Morris, Richard	Young, E. H.
Gillis, William	Munro, Rt. Hon. Robert	

Some of these gentlemen will hear of Independent candidates in their constituencies shortly! And they will want to know why, after all their solemn Election pledges, these M.P.s declined to vote even for a few hours' discussion of the gross breach of faith on the part of Germany respecting one of her most solemn obligations.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.



'Y, if it ain't 'is 'Ighness the Prince! Come right in, sir. I don't know as I've ever bin more pleased to see anybody then I am to see you. Wot kin I 'ave the honour of doin' for yer? . . . Trim your 'air? Cert'n'y, Jest take this chair. 'Arl a mo', your 'Ighness, I'll jest dust it . . . Thet's it . . . You're lookin' a bit fagged, sir. . . . Ol' weather? Oh, I dessay thet's somethink to do with it, but not everythink. I'm afraid you've bin overdoin' it a bit. You're always on the go, and I was pleased to read as you'd gone down to Brighton for a bit of a rest. You're 'ealthy enough, I should say; but you've 'ad a bit of a strain the last few years, and it 'ud be a bad job for the country if you was to git knocked up. Some people seem to think princes 'ave a pretty easy time of it. I ain't surprised thet the idea o' thet makes you laugh. . . .

I 'ope you'll be able to go to Injia, sir. You'd do a lot o' good out there. Them Injians think a deuce of a lot of royalty. I'm told, and would like to see their future Emperor. But before you goes out East there's somethink you could do a bit nearer 'ome, sir. . . . Wot is thet? Well, I 'ardly likes to say, your 'Ighness. It's wotchermacall a delikit subjec'. . . . Out with it? I'm afraid you might think me rude and interferin', sir. . . . I can say anythink to you? Well, sir, as you puts it thet way, I'll risk it. But it ain't easy. I don't want to offend you in any way, sir. I thinks too much o' you for thet; but—well, it's about Ireland. . . . Wot about it? Well, I should like to see you go over there, sir, and . . . and . . . And wot? Well, it's like this 'ere, sir. Some people think as it's time you was married. . . . Wot's thet to do with Ireland? Well, sir, wot price a pretty young Irish gal? Got me? . . . Well, if I must put it plain, sir, I should like to see you marry one o' them lovely gals from the South of Ireland. . . . A lady, I mean, o' course—descendant of one o' the old Irish Kings. I guarantee there's 'undreds over there good enough for even a Prince like your 'Ighness to marry, an' likely to make a darn good queen w'en the time come. . . . W'y an Irish gal perticklerly? Well, sir, it seems to me thet a marriage like thet might solve the Irish question. If you was to make an Irish gal your wife, I rawther fancy there wouldn't be so much talk about Ireland breakin' away from England. They'd be proud to think one o' their gals 'ad bin made a princess an' might become the mother o' kings. You aint in no 'urry to marry? Well, I don't want to 'urry you, neether, your 'Ighness. Neether do I want you marry away from your fancy. But I do take leave to say thet if you could see your way to fall 'ead over 'eels in love with an Irish gal, an' was allowed to marry 'er, you'd p'r'aps do more for the British Empire then all the 'Ome Rule Bills as ever was. . . .

Shore I 'aven't offended you, sir? . . . I'm very much obliged to your 'Ighness, I'm shore. Cert'n'y, I'd rather 'ave a tie-pin than a tip. I shell prize this. Goo' day, sir, an' the best o' luck!

EXTRA TURNS.

BY POLITICAL PATTERNERS.

THE PENSIONS MINISTER.

Although my name's Macpherson,
I'm as tame as tame can be,
And mildly exercise my sway
At the Pensions Ministry;
For waste I've an abhorrence,
So I've introduced a Bill
Which for the country well may prove
Far more expensive still:
I say it will save millions, but—
That's only what I say—tut-tut!

PATTER: If you want to know why I have introduced this Bill, I'll tell you. Firstly, dearly beloved brethren and sistren, I don't like these Local War Pensions Committees. They are liable to show too much sympathy for the disabled ex-Service man and woman. They haven't got the bureaucratic touch I love. Consisting of voluntary members, they sometimes exhibit too much darned independence of official views. So I'm going to abolish 'em. I don't want any saucy, unpaid, independent, voluntary workers in my Department, thank you! So, under the provisions of my new Bill, I'm going to replace them by well-paid officials, amenable to the Ministry's authority. The funny part is, that I promise the country a saving of from six to twelve millions a year by doing this; and, what is funnier still, quite a lot of otherwise intelligent people believe it. . . . How can I save money by substituting paid for unpaid labour? Ha! That's the point. You think you've got me, don't you? But you don't know Ian Macpherson. There's no need to tell you what country I come from, is there? What we don't know about economy in Inverness isn't worth knowing. So you can bet I've got something at the back of my mind that will effect the saving of millions which I have promised. You see, I'm not going to abolish the Medical Boards. Got me? I can keep on pulling a pensioner up before Medical Boards for four years from the date of his discharge from the Army or the first payment of a pension allowance. See the point? Doesn't that give the Ministry a chance to reduce pensions steadily, so that by the time the four years are up and pensions are made permanent, they will be reduced to a minimum? Ah! That's something like an idea, isn't it? What? Trust a Scottie to find out the way! Save money, and still keep the bureaucrats in soft jobs. That's the scheme. . . . Eh? At the cost of the pensioners? Now, don't be nasty. There's no need to put it in that brutal way. You'll be asking me next to make all pensions permanent at the existing rate and to abolish the Medical Boards. Never!



next to make all pensions permanent at the existing rate and to abolish the Medical Boards. Never!

For while my name's Macpherson,
And I'm tame as tame can be,
I've got a fierce affection
For the Pensions Ministry;
For waste I've an abhorrence,
So I've introduced a Bill
Providing for Bureaucracy
To batten on you still:
I say it will save millions, but—
That's only what I say—tut-tut!

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"EVENING NEWS" (July 18th):—"Unfortunately a prolonged drought SEEMS AS FAR OFF AS EVER."

"MY MAGAZINE":—"The crash of the THUNDER was terrible enough, but the startling flash of the LIGHTNING THAT FOLLOWS IT WAS WORSE STILL."

"PAUL MALL AND GLOBE":—"Kutahia lies to the NORTH-SOUTH-WEST of Eskishehr."

"THOMSON'S WEEKLY NEWS":—"Miss Clare . . . is a tall, handsome girl with a mass of IVORY BLACK hair."

"SEXTON BLAKE LIBRARY":—"The one factor which he did not reckon with was the lad who, TREMBLING with rage, stood IMMOBILE behind the curtains."

"DERBYSHIRE ADVERTISER":—"The car mounted the grass and collided with the car which RECEIVED SUCH INJURIES THAT IT DIED A FEW DAYS AFTERWARDS."

"SUNDERLAND DAILY ECHO":—"Thirteen BRITISH witnesses are to be called, INCLUDING three officers and fifty-two GERMANS."

"NORTHAMPTONSHIRE EVENING TELEGRAPH":—"Wanted (September), FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED YOUNG LADIES, quiet and refined."

"MALTA HERALD":—"Then he floored the Frenchman WITH HIS RIGHT JAW."

"ACTON DISTRICT POST":—"Chiswick Council has been obliged to exhibit the following notices over the district. . . . 'Householders are strongly advised to DRINK ALL BOILING WATER.'"

"THE TIMES OF INDIA":—"For Sale . . . Gentlemen's White Suits, slightly worn, for MAN 10 FEET AND 10 INCHES TALL."

"YORKSHIRE EVENING NEWS":—"The Federation represents property of the MODERATELY FULL INSIDE."

"DAILY MIRROR":—"He received the cheers of his supporters with a SMILE, but looked VERY SERIOUS."

OUR ADVERTISEMENT COLUMNS.

A great number of letters have reached us expressing satisfaction with our method of guaranteeing our advertisements. Readers of JOHN BULL know that they can rely on the goods which are offered by traders in the advertisement section of the paper. Amongst the announcements this week are many of interest, including the following:—

The Railway Companies again offer special facilities.

S. A. Barry & Co. advertise a special bargain Sports coat and reasonably-priced suits. The General Secretary of the Welsh Legion of ex-Service Men has expressed great appreciation of the assistance rendered by this firm.

The Furniture and Fine Art Depositories announce several furniture bargains.

Regal Mills, Ltd., advertise good weatherproofs for 25s., carriage paid.

Kodak, Ltd., give particulars of their vest-pocket autographic Kodak, which is very suitable for the holidays.

The Rywite Strop is a splendid device, priced 7s. 6d., for stropping any make of safety-razor blade.

J. G. Graves offer an excellent cycle on the instalment plan.

Iron Jelloids announce another £50 Competition—the previous one having been very successful.

Amongst the "Small Adverts. Worth Watching" are some which effect great economies—such as that of the Invisible Repair Co.

The JOHN BULL Guarantee appears on page 15.

Earn big money while on your holidays—see SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.



J. DIMMOCK (TOTTENHAM HOTSPURS)
in his ALL WOOL BARRY SPORTS COAT.
An actual photograph.

A £3:3:0 ALL WOOL GUARANTEED SPORTS COAT TO MEASURE 30/-

The finest value in the world. The best trimmings. The best cloth. The best finish ever offered anywhere in the world at the price.

AN UNPARALLELED GUARANTEE.

If for any reason whatsoever you do not consider this 30/- Sports Coat to measure the finest value you have ever enjoyed, return the coat and we will refund not only the 30/-, but 2/6 more to compensate you for loss of time. That is the BARRY Guarantee. Dare we make such an offer, we ask, if we could not live up to what we claim?

£6:6:0 PURE SCOTCH TWEED SUIT To Measure £3:10:0

These Tweeds bear the impress of the
SCOTTISH WOOLLEN ASSOCIATION, and need no other guarantee than this

They are cut,
made and
trimmed to
perfection



They are
beyond
competition

£6:6:0 ALL WOOL BLUE SERGE SUIT TO MEASURE

Indigo Dyed, London Shrink. for £3:10:0
(This cloth is guaranteed ALL WOOL by Bradford Corporation Certificate).

£4:4:0 YORKSHIRE TWEED SUIT To Measure £2:10:0

These Suits have even been valued by our customers at £5:5:0 and even £6:6:0.

Send for Free Patterns of all these Cloths

A postcard will bring them per return. Tweeds, Cheviots, Vicunas, Serges, Homespuns,
for your quiet consideration.

OUR SELF-MEASUREMENT SYSTEM

is unfailing, and we guarantee to fit you perfectly—otherwise it would be useless to make our unique unqualified guarantee to refund. All orders are dispatched within seven days from receipt of order, and entirely at our risk.

Those in London are invited to visit us. CALL or WRITE

S. A. BARRY & CO.

EXCLUSIVE MEASURE TAILORS,

(J.B. Dept) 16 City Road, London, E.C. 1

(Near Moorgate Tram Terminus).

WRIGLEY'S CHEWING GUM



IT'S FINE IN HOT WEATHER

—the long-lasting feeling of cooling
freshness that the chewing
of WRIGLEY'S creates.

That is why athletes—cricketers, tennis-
players, swimmers, runners, walkers, cyclists,
anglers, holiday-makers, etc.—may be seen
chewing WRIGLEY'S.

Try a sealed 3d. Packet of 6 Bars—NOW
—every Bar a magic meal of food and drink
in one.

There's nothing like WRIGLEY'S to
prevent dryness, overheating, thirst, flagging
of the energies, faintness and fatigue due
to heat.

There are 3 delicious flavours from which
to choose your favourite.

A BOX OF 48 ASSORTED BARS POST FREE

If any difficulty in obtaining the 3 flavours of WRIGLEY'S,
a box of 8 packets (or 48 bars) of assorted flavours will be sent
post free on receipt of 2/-. Address WRIGLEY'S LTD., 235,
Westminster Bridge Road, London, S.E.1.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

PER 2½ BAR

COSTS LITTLE—
LASTS LONG!

SEALED TIGHT - KEPT RIGHT

The Flavour
Lasts!



FLAVOUR
OF CRISP MINT
FRUIT

FLAVOUR
OF MINT
LEAF

FLAVOUR
OF CRÈME DE MENTHE

RETAILERS who would like to know how to secure increased
sales of The World's Favourite Sweetmeat should
write to WRIGLEY'S LTD., 235, Westminster Bridge Rd., London, S.E.1

TOMMY, JACK AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of leggarly treatment or mean cheseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

Gongs for the Guards:—Warrant officers and other ranks of the 2nd Life Guards and the Household Battalion who served overseas with these units and have not received their medals, should apply to the officer-in-charge of Records, Hyde Park Barracks, Knightsbridge, S.W. 7.

"In Reply to Yours":—Tommyes who are illegally punished, often severely, for their first wandering from the line of temperance ask us what really are the powers of their judges: For the first offence, reprimand; second lapse, 2s. 6d. fine; for the third and every subsequent offence 5s., or if they occur within three months, 10s. And that's that.

The Old Game:—Many life pensioners joined the recent Defence Force, believing that they would continue to receive their pensions while serving. But when they were finally netted they found that they were mistaken. They drew their pensions when fighting in France, and it would not have exhausted the Treasury if they had been granted the same privilege while they were with the "Ninety-days' Army."

The Brighton Band:—Congratulations to Captain J. H. Evans and Mr. W. H. Padfield for having equipped and organised the Brighton and Hove Band, consisting of twenty ex-Army bandmen, nearly all of whom were wounded in the War. Without reducing the "tone" of a Guards' battalion, they might with acceptance be placed at its head. It is well worth a run down to Brighton to listen to them.

Wanted for Wireless:—The Royal Air Service is calling for skilled wireless operators and for men who wish to be trained for such posts. Essentials: Good education, age between 18 and 28, and medical fitness for service at home and abroad. The O.C., R.A.F. Recruiting Depot, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., will be glad to hear from you.

More Brain Waves:—Our Empire is being made more secure. Some years ago, the Militia was turned into the Special Reserve—now the Special Reserve is to be the Militia once more! And the Territorial Force is to be the Territorial Army. What priceless thinkers they have at the War Office!

The "Officer's Lady":—Tommyes in India and Mesopotamia tell us that it was Lady Cox—we do not know her—who was responsible for the men being compelled to wear short trousers that would not offend the eye of the native policeman. Now the men ask us to put it to her Ladyship that she might use her influence, if she loves Tommy, to have the men in the East better fed and looked after. Alas! (as the poets say) the good old pre-war officer is gone and a new race has arisen, and the new race appears to be swayed by the rustle of a Chinese silk petticoat.

Erred in Ignorance:—Many soldiers' widows have married their deceased husbands' brothers in ignorance of the civil law. Poor devils! Numbers of the unlucky women have been deprived of their pensions because they were ignorant of the behests of the Church and the State. We must see to it that they have their pensions restored. The Treasury may have one view on the matter. The many millions of British voters have another—from quite a different angle. And, after all, the voters should rule the show!

Our Daily "Thank You":—From S. C. Cleethorpes:—"Some time ago I wrote you complaining of being unable to get back pension which was due to me. Although I had a family to support and was out of work for a considerable time, I could get no satisfaction from the Local W.P. Committee. Since you took up the case I have received all that was due to me. I thank you for your assistance, and wish 'J.B.' every success."

RACING NOTES.

[All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the *Sporting Life*.]

"Glorious Goodwood."

In one or two particulars, the Goodwood programme requires strengthening, and no doubt this will be done another year. The Cup will not, we fear, be quite as interesting as usual, as Happy Man, having given way on the hard ground, will not oppose Bracket and King's Idler. To this brace of sterling stayers we must leave the issue, with preference for the mare.

Chesterfield Cup.

Our advice, months back, to follow Mr. Sol. Joel's horses is bearing excellent fruit, and perchance Dè Mestre will saddle yet another winner in Soranus for the Chesterfield Cup. Very few horses in England can, in our opinion, beat this four-year-old.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

GOODWOOD—WEDNESDAY.

Sussex Stakes—PLYMSTOCK.
Goodwood Plate—CHARLEVILLE.
Findon Stakes—INNS OF COURT.
Lavant Stakes—*SPIKE ISLAND.

GOODWOOD—THURSDAY.

Rous Memorial—DRAKE'S DRUM.
Hainaker Stakes—EXPRESS DELIVERY.
Goodwood Cup—*BRACKET.
Drayton Handicap—PERFECT KNIGHT.

GOODWOOD—FRIDAY.

Nassau Stakes—NIPPON.
Chesterfield Cup—*SORANUS.
Chichester Plate—TORMENT.
Molecombe Stakes—POLYHISTOR.

ALEXANDRA PARK—SATURDAY.

Three-Year-Old Handicap—ABANAZAR.
Municipal Handicap—MISS MAJORITY.
Alexandra Welter—*LITTLE DOON.
Mid-Weight Plate—PINK.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund.)

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Suffered Through Service:—A man was called up from the Reserve for emergency duty, and on subsequent demobilisation was turned away by his former employer, being left to starve with his ailing wife and two children.

On the Rocks:—Having served in the Navy, an ex-bluejacket is now ashore and high up on the rocks through lack of employment. We sent him away happy, being only too glad to be of assistance to a member of the Senior Service, which subscribes so generously to our Fund.

The Common Plait:—Out of work through illness, a man has a wife and seven children, an eighth olive branch being imminent.

Saved from the Bailiffs:—Out of work for many months, with his dole expired, a man is granted food for himself and family by the Guardians. He had no means of paying his rent, and the bailiffs were about to dispossess him when we came to the rescue.

The Widow's Plight:—Too ill to continue her casual work, a widow has two children to look after, and the wolf had more than passed through her door.

Long Family, Short Commons:—A woman who came to us has a family of twelve children, all young. Her husband is on short time, and the baker had issued a summons for food supplied. We hope this will come under the Bishop of London's eye.

TO OUR HELPERS ON HOLIDAY.

The other day we heard one "down and out" remark to another in the same position that the warm weather and the drought had their compensations. It was more comfortable to starve, and sleeping out was not fraught with the risk of rheumatism and chest diseases. And what a lot of sleeping out there is! The Londoner can see for himself by visiting the parks at night or by strolling along the Embankment. The philosopher mentioned above was right. The summer weather cases the hardships mentioned; but winter will follow on. Since we wrote last, we have had several very distressing cases presented to us. These opening words from an applicant may be accepted as typical of numerous letters received here daily:—"I am writing as a last resort. We are penniless and have had nothing to eat for two days. I am about to be confined, and should like to get my bed clothing out of pawn. My children's ages are 11 years, four years, and eighteen months." Then consider the disaster that fell upon the family of a farmer's carrier near Horley—mentioned elsewhere. The household consisted of eleven children, the two eldest contributing towards the keep of the house. They entered the river to bathe, and both were drowned. The remaining nine children are of school age. The drowned lads were uninsured, but the kindly neighbours raised a small fund for the immediate help of the family, to which we contributed.

To return to the weather. The rivers are shrinking: so are the contributions to our fund. We are afraid that some of our friends are so absorbed in the joys of the seaside and country that they forget—temporarily, of course—the miseries of the many thousands who cannot go on holiday, the bulk of whom find it almost impossible to pay the rent of the uneasy dens they live in and provide their children with food. We appeal very strongly for further assistance to help us to give succour where it is most needed. Every sixpence counts.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

WHAT HAVE YOU GIVEN?

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See Page iii. of Cover.

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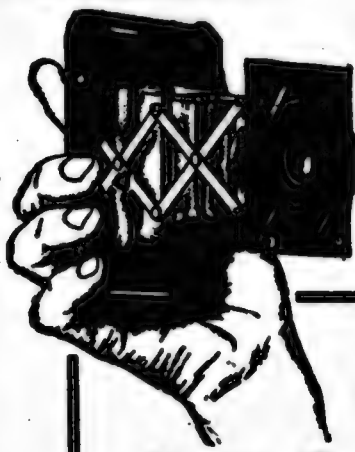
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ADVICE TO INVESTORS. BY OUR CITY EDITOR.

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Down at Last.

After weekly expectations and disappointments, extending over the month, since the previous downward change took place, the Bank rate has been lowered again by $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. to $5\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. The Money market had discounted the movement in advance, and it has not made much change in general conditions there, apart from a corresponding lowering of the allowances of the banks and discount houses on their deposits. As in previous cases, the reduction will assist the Stock Exchange in a dual way. It will increase investment business by rendering it less worth while to keep money on deposit, and though it cannot actually create commercial activity, it will give a further gentle push to the trade improvement.

Gilt-edges Respond.

Gilt-edged securities, on which I am always advising readers to keep a close watch, have been one of the first markets to respond to the lower Bank rate. There is only one cloud on this horizon, and that is the almost certain failure of the Treasury Bond issue. This is going very badly, as I ventured to predict a fortnight ago it would. The resultant crisis leaves the Government to find in some other way funds to meet maturing obligations.

An Industrial to Buy.

I hear of a big move pending in Odham Press shares, and would strongly recommend my readers to buy both Ordinary and Preference at the present tempting prices. The Company, I understand, is doing better than ever, and both shares show a fine return.

Home Rail Opportunities.

Gloom has lifted over the Home Railway market. The Bank rate helped to dissipate it, but more potent still have been the initial half-yearly dividend declarations and the indications of hustle among railway managements, now that decontrol is so nearly imminent. Better services, cheap and long excursions, market day fare concessions are coming with a rush. They bring back an atmosphere of pre-war railway efficiency, and react very immediately upon the temper of the market. As regards dividends, they have not been of a bumper description, but "cuts" have only been slight, and clearly denote caution rather than hopelessness regarding the outlook. Quotations for junior stocks have levelled up appreciably, but it is prior charge stocks which have principally responded. Their position is now more reassuringly defined than at any time since the "nationalisation" movement waxed and waned. As many of them are trustee stocks, and they can be picked up to yield 7 to 8 per cent., they are worth serious attention from investors.

Peacehaven.

Plots are offered at Peacehaven, on the South Coast, $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Brighton and $1\frac{1}{2}$ from Newhaven. I am told that the ground is being readily sold, and several bungalows have been erected. An illustrated booklet, containing 75 bungalow designs, with full particulars of their special Plan Service, will be sent in exchange for P.O. for 2s. 6d., by the South Coast Land and Resort Co., Ltd., 4, Vernon Place, Holborn, W.C.1, who will also send full details of Peacehaven free.

That Drought.

While brewery shares have remained spottily strong on dividend expectations, the extension of licensed hours and the hot weather records, the last-named factor has seriously depressed nitrate shares. This is not a fanciful statement. Nitrate shares a little while back were cheerful and, though they are always a group to be treated with caution owing to the mercurial character of their movements, they held a promise of further improvement. The drought, however, has altered all that, for the simple reason that it has brought sales of the commodity to a standstill. During the current month arrivals of nitrate will total about 27,000 tons, and farmers have ceased buying, because it is useless putting fertilisers on arid fields which cannot absorb them.

Saner Labour.

It is matter for satisfaction that the saner arguments now prevailing in Labour counsels are carrying weight not only in this country but in other parts of the world where we are financially interested. In calling attention some weeks ago to the merits of the shares of the Rio Tinto Co., the great copper-producing undertaking, I said, "Labour troubles in Spain appear to be definitely disposed of." Recent telegrams bear this out in a remarkable fashion. In response to an appeal by the Managing Director to do all in their power to facilitate output, so as to cheapen production costs while industrial depression continues, the workmen offered to put in an extra hour's work per day without additional pay!

Advertisers' Announcement.

COMPANY MEETING.

EDWARD LLOYD LIMITED.

The thirty-first ordinary general meeting of Edward Lloyd, Ltd., was held on July 20th at the head office of the company, 4-7, Salisbury-court, Fleet-street, E.C., Mr. Frank Lloyd (chairman and governing director of the company) presiding.

The Chairman, in moving the adoption of the report and accounts, said:—

You will see from the report which has been in your hands for the last few days that the profits for last year show a falling off of £105,236 4s. 9d., as compared with 1919.

This falling off is largely due to the increased taxation both here and in Norway and to the provision we have had to make for the necessary repairs to the west wall of Riddham Dock.

You will all know that the present time is a bad one for British trade generally, and our particular industry is feeling the result of the severe depression as acutely as most others.

In the circumstances, the directors do not feel that it would be prudent to recommend a further distribution of more than $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. on the ordinary shares, making a total of 5 per cent. for the year.

The capitalisation of our reserves, foreshadowed at our last general meeting, was carried out last September, and our nominal capital thereby put into closer relation to the actual capital employed in the business. It is unfortunate that the present severe depression should have followed so closely the completion of that operation, but we have every confidence in being able to make a reasonable return on the increased capital when things again become more normal.

With regard to 1921, the prospects

are far from encouraging, the consumption of paper of all kinds having fallen off to an unparalleled extent, and the protracted coal strike has had the effect of still further curtailing the demand.

In common with other industries, we are feeling the effect of the abnormal and varying rates of exchanges, and also the reduced demand for paper in consequence of the consumption by publishers of the heavy stocks they held at the close of last year. These stocks have now been brought down to a low level, and there are signs of a revival in the near future. Owing to our conservative policy in the past, we have every confidence in the company emerging in a strong position, and, as soon as the foreign exchanges have become stabilised, being able to meet competition from all sources, as we have done in the past.

During the past year the men have thoroughly settled down to the three-shift system, and we have no doubt we shall soon make good the ground we have lost during the war compared with countries which were not so deeply affected as we were.

I must again thank our staff and employees, both at home and in Norway, for the excellent service they have rendered; their loyalty and good will are, if possible, even more appreciated in bad times than in good.

Mr. Harry Lloyd seconded the motion, which was unanimously adopted, and a final dividend of 3d. per share (free of income tax) was declared on the ordinary shares, making, with the interim dividend already paid, 5 per cent. for the year.

The retiring directors (Mr. F. N. Lloyd, Mr. W. J. Whyte and Lieut.-Colonel John R. Garwood, D.S.O.) were re-elected, and Messrs. Turquand, Youngs & Co. were reappointed auditors

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BED-ROOM AND DRESSING-ROOM APPOINTMENTS, modern and antique, also French styles, including fine old Queen Anne design walnut dressing-tables from £8 10s., Wardrobes of Queen Anne style in walnut wood, £27 10s. Toilet mirrors in walnut, £6 10s. Well-made, pretty design, complete suites, offered complete at 10 guineas. Complete bedroom suites, Walnut Oak, are being offered at the absurdly low price of 15 guineas. Complete SUITE IN RICH DARK MAHOGANY, 16 guineas. An ELEGANT COMPLETE SUITE OF CHIPPENDALE DESIGN, £37 10s. HAND-PAINTED SATINWOOD AND SILVER ASH SUITES from 85 guineas upwards.

BEDSTADS to match Bedroom Suites; also ANTIQUE FOUR-POST CANOPY-TOP BEDS. ANTIQUE DOUBLE TALLBOY and LOW CHESTS. FINE ANTIQUE WARDROBES.

Bow front and other chests, ranging from 5 guineas upwards. SETTEES and LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS, SEVERAL SMALL LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS offered at 37s. 6d. each. Small-size LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS, with loose leather cushion seats, 6s. Larger size LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS FROM £4 17s. 6d. to 12 gns. Well-made SOFTLY-SPRUNG CHESTERFIELD SETTEES, £1 17s. 6d. to 25 gns.

DRAWING ROOM APPOINTMENTS include a very choice collection. Satinwood, Vernis Martin painted, Boule inlaid, etc. Magnificent 3-PIECE SUITE, comprising LOUNGE SETTEE and 2 LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS to match, with loose down cushion seats, and covered with rich silk, 27 gns. Choice SHERATON DESIGN CABINET, 10 guineas, etc.

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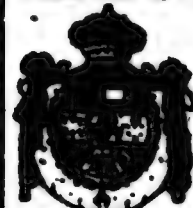
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PEACEHAVEN, the Garden City by the Sea and new Seaside Resort, situated near the Newhaven, offers you tremendous opportunities, such as may never be within your reach again, and which vitally concern your own future success, health and happiness.

No matter what your circumstances in life, Peacehaven makes it possible for you to secure your own home on your freehold land in a Garden City by the Sea, within easy reach of London.

WHAT MR. GEO. R. SIMS SAYS ABOUT PEACEHAVEN

In a recent article in a leading London daily newspaper, Mr. Geo. R. Sims writes:—"Peacehaven, designed by experts whose experience of town planning is world-wide, is to be a haven land of ideal homes in an ideal situation. The homes, which are artistic in design, are being built on economic lines. In the deftly designed and daintily decorated rooms everything is for the saving of labour."

"I found bungalow gardens where luxuriant flowers had been cultivated that are among the special displays at the prize shows, and picked strawberries that would have entitled them to the proud position of 'top-layer' on the baskets of Bond Street fruiterers. Peacehaven is already proclaiming the flavour and the size of the vegetables that grow in profusion in its nature-nurtured soil."

"But the town planning of Peacehaven is not limited to ideal homes and ideal gardens. The new Garden City by the Sea is to have all the attractions of a haven of happiness. It will have its pleasure park, its golf course, its winding ways, and its direct descent to the sea-laved shore, its marine promenade, its music, and all the desired attractions of a refined health resort."

"The future of Peacehaven is assured. Building and garden plots are being rapidly acquired, but nothing will be erected that is not in harmony with the well-considered plan of the promoters. The restful picturesqueness of Peacehaven will be preserved, and nothing will be allowed to interfere with the uninterrupted view of the sea which it is intended that all its residents shall enjoy."

HOME, HOLIDAY RESORT OR INVESTMENT

If you are in search of a Holiday Resort where you can settle for the Summer months in your own Bungalow Home on your own freehold land, Peacehaven meets all your requirements in full measure. Like Folkestone, it lies on the cliffs, at from 50ft. to 125ft. above the sea level, and has all the advantages of such a commanding position. There is a sea frontage of 1½ miles, along the whole of which a promenade, varying from 100ft. to 200ft. in width, is provided. There are facilities near at hand for every kind of outdoor sport and recreation—golf, cricket, tennis, shooting, fishing, etc., while parks and beautiful gardens are in course of being laid out on the Estate.

If you want an investment that will bring you a handsome return for your capital outlay Peacehaven Annexe Estate is the finest proposition that has ever come your way. You can promote your future interest and the future interest of your family by owning freehold property here. Success depends entirely upon your own individual effort and inclinations, and whether you go in for small fruit growing, Poultry and Bee-keeping, or Small Holdings, you can easily make a secure income a certainty, besides which, as Peacehaven develops, your property will rapidly rise in value with

every succeeding year. You are under no obligation to build until you desire to do so.

YOU SECURE A PLOT FOR £1.

The South Coast Land and Resort Company, Ltd., of 4, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, High Holborn, London, W.C.1, which is developing Peacehaven, offer you the unique privilege of securing an option on a full-size plot of building land, size 2,500 superficial feet, at Peacehaven for £1. The greatest distance of any building plot in this offer is 1,000 yards from the Promenade and Sea Front. If after inspection you wish to continue the total cost to you is £25, but if you inform our agent at Peacehaven that you are not satisfied the £1 deposit is returned to you. Free deeds and no legal charges.

On the Peacehaven Annexe Estate, which immediately adjoins Peacehaven, we offer you an option on a quarter acre, a half acre, or a full acre site for £1 also. Here, if you wish to continue after inspection the price is £25 for quarter acre sites, £40 for half acres, and £75 for full acre sites. There are no other costs whatsoever to pay, free deeds and no legal charges.

You will agree that such a frank offer is evidence of a genuine desire on our part to be of the utmost assistance to you. So convinced are we that Peacehaven offers you a unique opportunity that we invite the fullest investigation of our proposition in the certain knowledge that you will find it all we claim it to be.

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT PEACEHAVEN.

Peacehaven is now almost 1,300 acres in extent, and has recently had Chatswood Park, with more than 100 acres of land on the adjoining Telcombe Cliff Estate, added to it. An addition of more than 400 acres has been made on the north side, which is divided into Residential Sites, Poultry Farms, Small Holdings, and a further 200 acres is being converted into Golf Links.

PLANNED ON MODEL LINES.—Peacehaven is being developed on model lines, with plenty of space and light—two essentials of good health. Provision has been made for a large Hydrom or Hotel, Shops, a pleasant Park with Lake, Tennis Courts, etc., and the way to the Beach through the Cliffs.

is in course of construction, and will shortly be completed.

WATER.—There is an ample supply of water for all purposes from the Company's own Waterworks, and the water mains are laid through Peacehaven.

DRAINAGE AND SANITATION.—The excellent system of sanitation fulfils the local council requirements.

LIGHTING AND HEATING.—Both electric light and gas plants are being arranged for, and will be operated when developments warrant it being done.

RATES.—Only 5s. 4d. in the £.

BRICKS.—Bricks are being produced from our own brickworks on the Estate and are supplied at actual cost—from 60s. to 70s. per 1,000.

SOIL.—The fertility of the soil at Peacehaven is wonderful; it is a rich, natural possession.

ACCESSIBILITY.—Motor-Bus services run direct from Newhaven Town and the Brighton Aquarium. Important markets of Newhaven, Brighton, Lewes, and Worthing within easy access. Development is likely to lead to the London, Brighton and South Coast Railway laying down the odd mile of line which would reduce the time below the 1½ hours now necessary to reach London. Fast Turbine Steamers twice daily leave Newhaven for Dieppe, the most comfortable Continental route.

WRITE FOR THE PEACEHAVEN DESIGN AND PLAN BOOK

You are invited to visit Peacehaven, where at the Estate Office an Architect and Resident Agent are always in attendance for the special purpose of escorting you over the Estate and supplying you with all the information you need. Light refreshments can be obtained at all times.

A beautifully illustrated 100 page booklet, entitled "Economic Homes," containing 75 designs and plans of bungalow type ideal homes, which can be built from £300 upwards anywhere, will be forwarded for two shillings and sixpence post free.

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Herewith I send remittance of £1 for an option on a building or acre plot at Peacehaven as marked below. Please select for me the most desirable position available at the time of my application. I agree to inspect within one month and if after inspection I decide not to purchase and so inform your resident agent it is to be understood that the £1 will be returned to me. I reserve the right to pay the balance by 12 monthly or 4 equal quarterly payments and to change the plot for any other available at time of inspection that I may prefer. It is understood that I am under no obligation to build until I desire to do so.

Full Size Bungalow Plot	£24	Strike out Plots not required. Date
Full One Acre Plot on Annexe Estate	£75	
Half Acre " " " "	£40	
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"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.

LETTERS must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 98, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. FINANCIAL or LEGAL enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.

G. A. (Marylebone).—"I have imagined you a Christian, with a miniature Bible in your back pocket." No thanks, we have no use for miniature Christianity.

G. D. (Fulham).—"Our mute but not inglorious millions who died," looks well but is not literally true. Why spoil a good case by unnecessary exaggeration?

R. H. L. (Baker Street).—"We can believe the Government capable of many things, but employing 'old ladies with one foot in the grave' as clerical help is not our experience of them."

R. R. (Sussex).—"It is ordained there shall be no rain. Why try to make it?" It is ordained each night there shall be darkness. Why, then, do you use artificial light?

S. F. P. (Aberystwyth).—"Why rave at foreigners in England, with the English in every other country?" But in far less numbers, and with far less rights or privileges.

P. M. (E. Molesey).—"The world would be all right if it weren't for the people in it." Still, it would be a bit dull for you if there were not a sinner or two to talk about.

S. C. (London, E.C.).—"It only costs me the same 2d. to complain to you as to the Government." And, at any rate, we do read the letter the same year.

M. A. J. (Montreal).—"I want to come back when you have cleared up the old country a bit." We will drop you a line in a year or so.

"WORKER" (Gt. Yarmouth).—"Why should they mix foreign coal, all dust, with British coal and sell as if all British?" Because the authorities are unable to say "Jail!"

"PROPHET" (Berwick).—"I place before you the true settlement of the Irish Question." Yours does not agree with any of the other true settlements.

"SUSAN" (Hove).—"We fear your hopes of 20s. in the £ from Farrow's will meet with at least 15s. worth of disappointment. And it is impossible to hurry the proceedings."

"EUCLID" (Leeds).—"Surely a Government official should be able to save his money when in office and not ask for a pension." Or at any rate save enough public money to pay his pension!

"WORKER" (Walsall).—"I wish there was a column of history in the papers now and then." But don't you realise that what the papers relate to-day is the "history" of to-morrow?

C. J. (Streatham).—"Have an article on animals every Sunday, and many will buy your paper." If they do, they will show as much intelligence as their owners.

Miss W. (Marylebone).—"Just a line to ask if the unemployment trick is a permanency." No trick is ever permanent. Get another Government and you get another deal.

"WELL-WISHER" (Dumfries).—"A minister who mentions us in 'uncomplimentary terms' has probably had his knuckles rapped in the past, or expects it in the future."

C. G. (Lincoln).—"We have pressed upon the Minister of Pensions the justice of giving preference to ex-Service men already in the employ of Pensions Committee, when re-organising the Ministry of Pensions, and have received a sympathetic assurance on the subject."

B. S. (Mussoorie).—"Sorry, our £2,000 offer was for an actual woman, not an outline in a picture-puzzle. Meantime, have one chota peg with us."

J. D. (Glasgow).—"Is the unemployment pay higher for England than Scotland?" We think not, as there are quite a number of Scotchmen still north of the Tweed.

A. L. J. (Hackney).—"Although I am a policeman, I am surprised and shocked." Why not? We believe many policemen actually see the things stated in their evidence.

T. H. (Ashby-under-Lyne).—"Some of the German sugar may contain germs." Then we must insist on every lump being vaccinated.

A. A. (Moss Side).—"We call the people abroad half-savage and blame the hot climate." And if said people visited us this weather, they would leave out the "half."

A. (Malvern Link).—"Some people like everything exactly the same as others." And others drop a thing the moment "those Robinsons" get one like it!

S. C. (Streatham).—"We do not need Germans to teach us music." But perhaps they might pay up if you threatened to teach them the bag-pipes.

M. P. (Strand).—"I am writing to inform you that a man has written a letter to you." Our staff are so anxious that we are thinking of asking a small fee to read it.

"JOHN BLUNT" (Ipswich).—"Anybody can sign 'Constant Reader' when he always borrows a copy." We know him—he always writes as if he bought two copies!

C. H. W. (Witley).—"Fancy compelling a big London hotel to close as early as a village inn." On the other hand, the inn may kick at being classed with big London hotels.

T. R. (Tottenham).—"A paltry 5s. off a Civil Servant's allowance is the kind of 'economy' the Government delight in. Look after the millions, and the shillings will take care of themselves."

"ANXIOUS" (Faversham).—"If this weather keeps up we shall suffer with the hops." Cheer up; we believe each brewer has half-a-dozen in reserve.

B. B. (Ramsgate).—"Music is not a lost British industry—I have composed a march and a waltz." We bet those foreign composers are now wishing they had taken return tickets.

R. E. W. (Dorset Square).—"You have a good time saving money, and a good time spending it? If you work in a good time earning it, you must be a little ray of sunshine!"

A. B. P. (Sunderland).—"If you can't kill a wasp, what is the good of stirring him up again? Every day's truce in Ireland is one day nearer peace."

S. (Ventnor).—"Please do not publish my letter if you can help it." Rest easy, we should only publish it if we couldn't help it.

C. W. (Bristol).—"We are quite aware that Timothy said that 'the love of money' was the root of all evil, but there is no room in the Sunday Illustrated headlines for more than colloquial phraseology."

A. G. ("Anywhere").—"I could write a paragraph without making 6 blunders in as many lines." Then why depart from your specialty?

"A MOTHER OF TWO."—"We can easily believe the women clerks in the low huts of Regent's Park are being 'sweated' this weather."

J. W. (Kennington).—"Britain will rise like the sun." But it will be awkward if it falls every day like the sun.

Q. (Birkenhead).—"Granite, and similar hard substances, decay in time." But some railway sandwiches seem to have the secret of perpetual youth.

G. A. (Woolwich).—"Why are so many women employed in the Danger Houses, Woolwich Arsenal?" We certainly think that by this time they should have been replaced by men.

K. G. (Plympton).—"We cannot say what class of animal is in our bodies." No, and neither the menu—nor the bill—is very helpful now-a-days.

A. B. B. (Kettering).—"What would you do with a husband who works a month and then goes to bed?" Let him sleep. After working a month he needs some rest, surely.

M. T. (Whitechapel).—"I want to be a Bristich Subget." 25 fees and a kilt would apparently do the trick.

D. M. (Edinboro).—"This morning I had a clear view of the sun." But don't you know that Daylight Saving has been in some time now?

E. L. (Islington).—"Should you require a live article." No, thanks; consider the feelings of our charlatades.

M. E. T. (Stepney).—"Joanna Southcott's Sealed Box has as much to do with the drought as the differential calculus. All the 24 bishops can do is go easy with their baths."

S. S. C. (Sheffield).—"Is there an Act of Parliament to say night work should be paid time and a fifth?" No, such rates are fixed by Wages Boards and similar bodies.

A. B. X. (Regent St.).—"10 hours at a restaurant, with 1½ hours out for meals." It would be rather a joke if you told the customers you went out for meals!

F. G. (Nantwich).—"Can black servants be got in London?" We think some white ones might qualify after an hour or so with the stove.

L. McK. (Sheffield).—"I have stumbled over a new joke." Well, if it is the one you send, you mangled it beyond recognition.

J. R. B. (Hornsey).—"We would cheerfully propose 'dealing' with people who will 'sell' but not 'let' houses, if the country could afford the millions the Government would waste doing it."

G. P. H. (Byfleet).—"What do you think of 10d. for a small pot of tea?" Well, why go to places where they charge extra for food with the meals?

"BRUMMAGEM BARD."—"After perusal of the 'melodies' you claim to have received spiritually from Thomas Moore, the great Irish poet, we fear it was some other noise you heard."

R. P. N. (Ayr).—"I was shown a leek, turned back the tails, and saw the seeds." Then it was not a leek. The seeds grow at the other end.

Mr. D. W. BARRETT, of 154, Dunstan's Road, East Dulwich, S.E., the winner of the First Prize of £250 in our "Bullets" Competition, No. 417, tells us that the successful "Bullet" was entirely his own work and that it was due to a happy inspiration and his confidence in ultimate success. We congratulate him.

S. A. K. (Swansea).—"I see detectives are always credited with a 'knowing smile.' Well, it is often necessary for them to assume disguise."

M. M. K. (Kildare).—"I gave up the 'Sunday', and take yours instead." Thanks. That sort of thing is becoming as fashionable as a thirst!

C. (Douglas).—"In my dream a scuffling sensation took place." Sounds rather like a human scidilts powder waking up!

A. S. (Mayfair).—"Internal wasp stings can be cured by chewing raw onions." Now we wonder what stings some people chew raw cloves for.

"ANON."—"The wise man shall be taken in the snare." But surely if he is wise he won't be taken, or if he is taken he cannot be wise."

W. M. ("Near East").—"The Consular officials arrange tennis matches while enquirers await attention." We suppose the excuse is they wish to improve the "service."

ANOTHER "JOHN BULL" ACHIEVEMENT.

"J.B."

RAZOR COUPON

Value 1/-

This coupon will be accepted as 1/- in part payment of a "J.B." Razor and should be accompanied by a remittance of 4/- plus 4d. postage.

The wonderful success of the "JOHN BULL" SAFETY RAZOR is most gratifying and promises to equal that of the "John Bull" Pen.

At the request of many readers we reprint the Razor Coupon, value 1/-, which is available to August 1st only, and should be sent with P.O. for 4/4 to

"JOHN BULL" RAZOR DEPT., 85, LONG ACRE, W.C.2.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3/-, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "JOHN BULL," any date, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. [July 30th 1921.] P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull," and crossed & Co. N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

LETTER BAG.—(Continued).

"UNION JACK" (London, S.E.).—"34 young men and ladies were fined for being in a mowing field." Perhaps they clogged the blades of the mower.

"HUMANITY" (Brixton).—"How terrible to think of one poor creature's eye being grafted on another." It would be if true, but it sounds more like an animated telescope.

D. S. O. (Winchcombe).—"The Divorce Bill will become law when the Church realises that she is sacrificing the substance of influence for the shadow of authority."

"A WORKING MAN" (London, E.C.).—"Of course the well-paid bishops must do something in their fat livings." Yes, but they might waste a little less time explaining how poor they really are.

J. B. C. (Hfracombe).—"Why cannot a lottery be run in this country?" Because the only "gambles" allowed are little flutters like Gallipoli.

A. M. W. (Kensington).—"Now the war is to be officially ended, what is there left to pray for?" A little less terrible "peace," to start with.

L. L. L. (Dundee).—"I want some advice, and will say more when I get a reply." In the meantime, you might note that our long-distance thought-reading is a little out of gear.

C. S. (Tottenham).—"There are exceptions to every rule except the one that has twelve inches."

R. A. F. (Lamlash).—"What are the Norwegian laws and customs in engagement and marriage?" Doesn't the girl know? If not, write the nearest Norwegian Consul.

"JAMES" (Willenhall).—"My ambitions were worldly though honest." Plenty succeed even with such a handicap.

X. A. S. (Crewe).—"My father left me at three weeks old; what do you advise me to do?" As you yourself only give initials, no particulars or address, you seem a careless family.

J. T. M. (Rothiemay).—"I came back to Bonnie Scotland." Certainly, why waste a perfectly good return ticket?

"WATCHER" (Manchester).—"It is amusing to find a Judge fining his own daughter for an offence; but, after all, for what else were they both there?"

"WIVVERED" (Alsager).—"Any error in my letter please rectify." We tried hard, but when we finished all that was left was a comma and two full-stops.

"DISGUSTED" (Portsmouth).—"The Government might stop employing women in Army Canteens, if they thought nobody would kick at their creating a new Minister to do it."

"BULLERS" (Bridgwater).—"Really we dare not publish your 'Limerick.' The Irish would have no course but to change the name of the town—as if they had not grievances enough!"

"TICKLED" (Frimley).—"What do you think of a man who has hot-water bottles this weather?" Perhaps he is the night-watchman at a cold-storage establishment.

"REVOLUTION" (Porth).—"Your nom-de-plume is a good fit. Under your scheme, carried to a logical conclusion, people would draw pensions while in the prime of life!"

"JENNY WREN" (Leicester).—"Thank you for your interest in poor men." Not at all—our interest is part of our principle.

H. E. B. (London).—"Bicycles are not taxed because they are regarded as an essential means of locomotion."

J. T. T. (Handsworth).—"The fee of 5s. for telling you 'how to get' a job is 60 pence wasted. No amount of 'how' is any use if there is no job!"

S. P. (Wendover).—"I should like some explanation of the vision." On the face of it, we should diagnose a simple case of "seeing double."

V. F. (Goring).—"These appeals for the Austrian blind are the limit." Of course charity should know no nationality, but till our own helpless blind are cared for we say "Not a copper."

F. E. M. (Rochdale).—"What difference does dress make?" A lot of it; like charity, it covers a multitude of shins.

J. M. (Glasgow).—"I think the authorities might burn the red tape." Why waste it when they could hang themselves with it?

R. W. B. (Rochdale).—"I sometimes wonder whether, after all, it's a credit to be a citizen of the British Empire." We don't know a better for its size.

K. M. (Leeds).—"Why is there such prejudice against a squint?" Perhaps because a squinter can more easily keep one eye on the boss and the other on the clock.

P. H. (Stratford).—"It is absurd to lessen the cost of living while keeping rents up." It is not so absurd as impossible, because rent is a great part of it.

"NEMO" (Edinboro').—"I was an Army clerk for 6 years, and could write volumes regarding 'waste.'" And put all you know of economy on a post-card?

W. E. M. (Alton).—"Doles, doles, and still more doles, and where is it all to end?" Is it poetry?

"SCOT" (Banffshire).—"Your suggested programme has only one defect—you couldn't separate the people from enough money to run it."

A. H. (West Kensington).—"Some of us can see beyond our noses." On a clear day, of course.

"PUZZLED" (Lincoln).—"Why do people spit for luck when they see a black man?" They will find they haven't, if they are seen—and get fined the legal penalty of 40s.

"COCK-O-TH'-NORTH" (Kenilworth).—"How can Mr. Lloyd George be insured when he doesn't appear to have any sort of 'policy'?"

W. W. Y. (Glasgow).—"Here is a man who borrows copies of all your papers on Sunday." We know him. He writes us letters signed "TEN YEARS' SUBSCRIBER."

E. J. D. (Plasmari).—"I know you like new ideas. What about the enclosed cutting as abbreviation?" Quite good, but nothing to what a spoony couple can say with a cross or two.

A. W. (Birmingham).—"Are the members to adjourn till Feb. and nothing done about the old horse traffic?" Only another good intention gone to pave the road to Hades.

H. D. O. (Mansfield).—"The report that the 'event attracted 00 spectators' is either a misprint or a reporter's subtle method of rubbing in the poor quality of play."

"BELIEVER" (Stafford).—"They can do more in the Unknown in one second than they in Westminster in a year." And, unfortunately, with no more solid result.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

SERIOUS FOOT TORTURES & RHEUMATIC AFFLICTIONS.

If you have these in any form and think there is the slightest chance for continuing to suffer—Just read what the following users of Rendoal Bath Saltrates say about the only quick, positive, and never-failing cure for corns, blisters, tender feet that ache, burn, smart, swell, itch, and develop corns, bunions, calluses, chilblains, or other forms of foot misery. Also, you can stop any rheumatic pains within ten minutes.

Mr. Eugene Gerri, of the National Sporting Club, and the world-famous referee, said: "The medicated water stops any rheumatic pains in a few minutes. Just like a visit to a Spa."

Eugene Gerri

Jimmy Wilde writes: "I have found both boxing and military service especially hard on the feet, but never suffer any discomfort on that account myself. Why? Simply because I never neglect to rest my feet in salted water occasionally. It is the only way I know of to get rid of foot troubles and keep rid of them."

Jimmy Wilde

Joe Beckett says: "To bring out corns, root and all, and to cure any other bad foot troubles, painful rheumatic complaints, akin affections, etc., there is nothing to equal Saltrates baths."

Joe Beckett

Georges Carpenter writes: "Any foot troubles can be removed by simply dissolving a small tablespoonful of Rendoal Bath Saltrates in a foot-bath of hot water and immersing the feet for about 15-20 minutes in the medicated solution thus formed. All pain, smarting, burning, itching, stinging, etc., is drawn right out."

Georges Carpenter

The above remarks are endorsed by the following:—A. F. Bettinson, Founder and Manager National Sporting Club, Eddie McGearty, Fred Fulton, Billy Wells, Jim Sullivan, Young Healey, Ted Lewis (trainer of Jimmy Wilde), T. Beaumont (trainer of Georges Carpenter), and many other well-known men.

NOTE.—The wonderful cures referred to above are prepared by dissolving refined Rendoal Bath Saltrates in hot water. About two tablespoonfuls are required for a full bath or a filled-up teaspoonful for a strong foot-bath. This standard compound is very inexpensive, and exactly reproduces the highly medicated and oxygenated waters of famous natural springs.

BABY JOY'S HOME.

BABY JOY lives in the heart of glorious English country, spending her time between Beaminster in Dorset and Wincanton in Somerset, where Cow & Gate Milk Food is made.

Baby Joy has been fed on COW & Gate ever since she was born, and she is so fond of it, and so well on her diet of this pure, uncontaminated Milk Food that she has agreed to help us interest every Mother and Mother-to-be in the frame-building, strength-giving properties of Cow & Gate—the world-famous Milk Food that is made in Dorset and Somerset.

Cow & Gate Milk Food is as perfect a food as it is economical—a very good point with the increasing cost of ordinary cow's milk.

A free sample is waiting at Cow & Gate House on receipt of 3d. in stamps to cover postage.

WRITE FOR IT NOW!

COW & GATE HOUSE,
GUILDFORD, SURREY.

**Cow & Gate
Milk Food**



"Bullets" August Holiday Offer!

2ND PRIZE
£100

FIRST PRIZE
£500

3RD PRIZE
£50

50 Prizes of 10/-

500 Prizes of 2/6

100 Prizes of 5/-

2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

3,000 "Target" Prizes

20 HOLIDAY PRIZES of £10 each

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give TWO, THREE or FOUR words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any ONE of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 420.

ROAD TO PEACE WHAT BOTTOMLEY PREACHES JUST WHAT'S WANTED WHEN CREDITORS CALL MOST ENCOURAGING WHEN GOVERNMENT BLUNDERS WHEN FLAPPER BATHES ON THE WRONG SIDE	PRINCE'S WELCOME PERFORMING WONDERS THE WORLD OVER SEASIDE LANDLADY DOES ME GOOD HOW TO GET RICH MATRIMONIAL AGENT TEACHING SOCIALISM	TALK OF THE TOWN ELBOW GREASE NOT EASY TO ARM OF THE LAW NATION'S CHEST GOES DOWN WELL ONE MAN BAND MODERN WORKMAN	MONEY WON'T BUY NO SECRET BEST OUT IDEAL HOLIDAY DEAN INGE LUCKY DIP INDEPENDENT AIR PARADISE
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Closing Date, Thursday August 11th.

No. _____	Example _____
Bullet _____	
Example _____	
Bullet _____	
(420) P.O. No. _____	Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.	
With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.	
Address _____	

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, August 11th.

No. _____	Example _____
Bullet _____	
Example _____	
Bullet _____	
(420) P.O. No. _____	Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.	
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.	
Address _____	

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 420, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, August 11th.

No. _____	Example _____
Bullet _____	
Example _____	
Bullet _____	
(420) P.O. No. _____	Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.	
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.	
Address _____	

Closing Date, Thursday, August 11th.

No. _____	Example _____
Bullet _____	
Example _____	
Bullet _____	
(420) P.O. No. _____	Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.	
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.	
Address _____	

Result of Competition No. 418 ("Bullets" £1,000 Offer) will be published in next week's issue.

BULLETS RULES

- The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
- Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
- All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed.
- Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
- All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
- The Editor undertakes that every "Bullet" received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
- The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 421.

WHERE HONOUR IS DUE ALL IN GOOD TIME UNBROKEN KING THE WRONG DOOR PROMISED WORK AFTER A BATH OUR SALVATION WHEEL OF FORTUNE NOT ENOUGH ROUGH SEAS	RUNNING AWAY SEASIDE LODGINGS MY WIFE HOPES PLEASANT SUNDAY FIGHTING CHARGE LITTLE MAN FIRST TO SUFFER NEW BROOM EASY TO FOLLOW WORTH KNOWING
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These examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page and must reach us on or before THURSDAY, August 11th. All Coupons so used MUST be clearly marked with the number 421 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 421, "JOHN BULL," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the thirty-two examples for Competition 420.

RESULT OF OUR SIXTH CRICKET COMPETITION.

In the above Competition the following three Competitors each sent a coupon containing a correct forecast of the ten matches played July 9th-15th, and, therefore, divide the prize of £250, each receiving the sum of £83 6s. 8d.:-

T. Smith, 5, Grange Road, Newburn-on-Tyne.

F. B. Mellor, 23, Blake Street, Ilkeston.

R.Q.M. Sgt. H. Kendall, 4th Batt. T.C., Wareham.

WHY PAY FIRE INSURANCE PREMIUMS?

THE
JOHN BULL
GREAT FREE
FIRE
INSURANCE
COVERING ALL RISKS BY
FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to ...	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye ...	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ...	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the insured person from following his or her employment, up to...	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement, up to 13 weeks	£1 per week

ORDER FORM.

TO BE RETAINED BY NEWSAGENT.

To Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed

Address

July 10, 1921.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 21, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM.

Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., LONG ACRE, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

..... Newsagent, of

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, and myself, or in the event of my death:-

Name of Nominee

Address

Signature of Insured (Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address

July 10, 1921.

To remain qualified for the benefit, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

ONE-WEEK CRICKET COMPETITION!

£250^{for} ONLY TEN RESULTS

MUST BE WON

MUST BE WON! £250 ONLY TEN RESULTS!

GREAT ONE-WEEK COMPETITION

This competition is exclusive to "JOHN BULL." coupons do not appear in various other papers. **YOU CAN ONLY USE THIS WEEK'S ISSUE**

THE sum of £250 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given. If 10 correct results are not given, the £250 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £250 **MUST BE WON**. Scottish and Irish readers can compete. Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like. **ONLY TEN RESULTS! NO ENTRANCE FEE!**

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from this week's issue of "JOHN BULL." Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £250 (Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of the ten matches given. If no competitor succeeds in giving all ten correct results, the sum of £250 will be paid to the sender of a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £250. Matches once started and not played to a finish will be considered as drawn. Should a match be

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." Only one X must be entered for each match. Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

abandoned without a ball being bowled, it will be disregarded in awarding the £250 prize.

(3) Ten crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than Aug. 4th. will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Cut out Coupon neatly, and address all entries as follows: Cricket Competition No. 10 "JOHN BULL." 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2. Write "Cricket" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

RESULT OF CRICKET COMPETITION NO. 6 APPEARS ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE.

"JOHN BULL" FREE CRICKET COUPON.

Closing Date, Thursday, August 4th.
MATCHES TO BE PLAYED AUGUST 6th-12th.

HOME TEAM	AWAY TEAM	HOME	AWAY	DRAW
Surrey v. Kent				
Derbyshire v. Leicestershire				
Yorkshire v. Nottingham				
Somerset v. Hampshire				
Northants v. Sussex				
Lancashire v. Surrey				
Yorkshire v. Middlesex				
Gloucestershire v. Warwickshire				
Derbyshire v. Essex				
Kent v. Australians				

Coupons must be cut—not torn out. I enter "JOHN BULL" Cricket Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(10)

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

NEXT WEEK FOOTBALL!

£1,000

Must be won

ONLY TEN RESULTS

This Competition appears Exclusively in "John Bull"

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

15/- per line. (Minimum 3 lines.)

BEST AND CHEAPEST wholesale warehouse for beginners. Bunnings, Drapery, Brandy, Travellers' Samples. Send for Catalogue. Cochran's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Books, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid. —Apply, Freeman, Contractors, N.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 55 Provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and Suburban series same price. —Write for prospectus, Central Press Series (Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

SUIT LENGTHS.—Tweeds from 8/-, Worsted from 8/6 to 10/-. Fatta, free.—Worsted Mfg. Co. (Dept. 10), Exchange, Huddersfield.

25 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 10s.; no previous experience necessary. —Write for particulars to H. Levine (Dept. J.M.), 143, Boundeditch, London.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homegrown, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

"CATALOGUE, PLEASE."—Write these two words on a post card, and I will send you the finest of all Catalogues: Cycles, Tyres, and every Accessory. Lowest prices on record. It's a mighty big list. Post free.—H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 52, Burnley.

INCREASE your income; you can earn £4 a week by selling boots on commission; we offer most generous terms because we wish to introduce our goods to new customers. Write for particulars, Maximum Shoe Co., Ltd., Dept. 22, Maximum Works, No. 10, Hampton.

MOTHERS, bachelors, and bachelor ladies, all want "Mend-a-Toe," for it mends tears in a moment, without stitches. Just press with a hot iron. Send 3d. stamp for free sample. —Lancaster Rubber Co., Ltd., 22, Granby Mills, Lancaster.

ARE CYCLES CHEAPER? Other firms say "No." We say "Yes," emphatically. —We've made them cheaper—in spite of the market. See for yourself. Get a Free Copy of our Monitor 150 page Bargain Catalogue. You'll find big genuine cash savings there, not only on Cycles, but Tyres and Accessories as well. Don't purchase a single thing from anywhere until you've secured this fine money-saving volume. Drop a post-card NOW. You won't regret it. —Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 29, Padham, Burnley.

SUITS TURNED SUCCESSFULLY. —Book and prices—write Invisible Repair Co., Dept. J.B., St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Semi-skilled men for training and skilful tradesmen for many trades required, including clerks, photographers, fitters, etc. Ages 18 to 30 ex-service men and 18 to 22 civilians. Men over 20 must be skilled. Pay commences at rates between 5/- and 6/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage allowance paid to married men of 20 years and over, with allowance for children. Write, stating age, or call, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2.

HOW to become a Sanitary, Factory, Weights and Measures Inspector, Relieving Officer, Private Secretary, etc.—Write, Secretary, Sanitary Training College, 235, High Holborn, London.

WILLS'S CELEBRATED "Gold Flake" CIGARETTES



Registered Trade Mark.

10 FOR 6d.
20 FOR 1/-



"Whom Can I Ask?"

If you are in any doubt about dangers to health, write to the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, 34A, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1. from whom free information and literature may be obtained.



GRAVES

WORLD'S BEST CYCLES

reach the highest point of constructional dependability and all-round excellence. The finest cycle value on offer and the embodiment of British cycle perfection. Light, easy running. Warranted 10 years.

DELIVERED carriage paid to all approved orders for 20/- with order. Balance in 10 monthly payments of 2/- if satisfied. Money instantly refunded in full if at all dissatisfied.

30/- WITH ORDER

SPECIFICATION: — Reynolds' Weldon Steel Tubing, Machine-Lugs, Trapped Stars, Roller-Lever Brakes, 50in. Wheels, Genuine Clincher A-Wire Tyres, Sheffield Steel Hubs, Frictionless Ball-bearing Free Wheel, Coventry Chain, 2-coil-spring English Saddle.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Graves World's Best Cycles, including three-speed gear Models, all at lowest prices and on Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

Ruptured?— Throw Away Your Truss!

For many years we have been telling you that no truss will ever help you. We have told you that the only truly comfortable and scientific device for holding rupture is the **BROOKS RUPTURE APPLIANCE**, and that it is

Sent on Trial to Prove It.

If you have tried most everything else, come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing our appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no linc.

We send on trial to prove what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it, you will be as enthusiastic as our hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day. It is well worth your time whether you try our Appliance or not.

"Suffered for 60 Years."

Glencoe Park, Dundee Road,
By Forfar.

Now I can testify that Mr. Brooks' Rupture Appliance has cured me within twelve months—I was bad for sixty years—and I would recommend everyone that has to wear a truss to go to Brooks' Appliance Co. You are quite at liberty to use my words.

Yours faithfully,
WM. H. MANN.

"The Perfect Cure."

Lisomadawn, Mohill, Gorrane,
Co. Leitrim, Ireland.

Dear Sir,—I cannot find words good enough to thank you for the perfect cure your Rupture Appliance has done in my case. I shall be delighted to recommend to any friend as a perfect cure.—Yours truly,

EDWARD REYNOLDS.

"Quite Cured—Now a big, bonny boy."

High Street, Bideston, Suffolk.

I beg to state that the Appliance I had for my little nephew has proved a great success; in fact, we believe he is quite cured. Since wearing the Appliance the rupture has never shown any sign of coming down. He was just a year old when we first put it on him; he is now 2½ years. We have left the Appliance off for days at a time, but he still keeps all right. I shall always recommend your Appliance. It has proved such a blessing.—Yours faithfully,

L. M. COOPER.

"Have Found Great Relief."

1, Ash Grove, Greek Street, Hawthorn
Ave., Hull, Yorks.

The Appliance you sent to me has been very satisfactory. I have found great relief from wearing it. You are at liberty to make use of this testimonial.—Yours faithfully,

E. P. DALTON.



From a photograph of Mr. C. H. Brooks, Secretary of the Appliance Co., Ltd., London, who has been cured of his rupture by the use of the Brooks' Appliance.

"Cured—I am more than thankful."

Vine Cott., Stanthorpe, nr. Canterbury.

It is the first time in my life that I have been able to do my work without any pain or discomfort. I have been cured of my rupture by the use of the Brooks' Appliance. I am more than thankful to you for the cure. I have been able to do my work without any pain or discomfort. I have been cured of my rupture by the use of the Brooks' Appliance. I am more than thankful to you for the cure.

Since I purchased one I am more than thankful I did it. It has been a blessing to me, for my hernia has all disappeared, and I can do my work with pleasure, and do not feel any ill-effects from coughing, which used to cause me much pain. In fact, I could dispense with the Appliance altogether, but for the fact it is so light and comfortable to wear.

I can recommend it to anyone who is afflicted with that unwelcome complaint. You are at liberty to use this letter as you please.—Yours faithfully,

F. WEBB.

Ten Reasons Why

You Should Send for the
Brooks Rupture Appliance.

1. It is absolutely the only Appliance of the kind on the market to-day, and in it are embodied the principles that inventors have sought after for years.
2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.
3. Being an air cushion of soft rubber it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.
4. Unlike the ordinary so-called pads, used in other trusses, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.
5. It is small, soft, and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.
6. The soft, pliable bands holding the Appliance do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.
7. There is nothing about it to get foul, and when it becomes soiled it can be washed without injuring it in the least.
8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.
9. All of the material of which the Appliance is made is of the very best that money can buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.
10. Our reputation for honesty and fair dealing is so thoroughly established by an experience of over thirty years of dealing with the public, and our prices are so reasonable, our terms so fair, that there certainly should be no hesitancy in sending free coupon to-day.

REMEMBER.

We send the Appliance on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are to be the judge. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day.

If in London, call at our consulting rooms. Experienced and capable fitters for ladies and gentlemen.

Free Information Coupon.

Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (1763), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C. 2

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

NAME

ADDRESS

(Please write plainly)